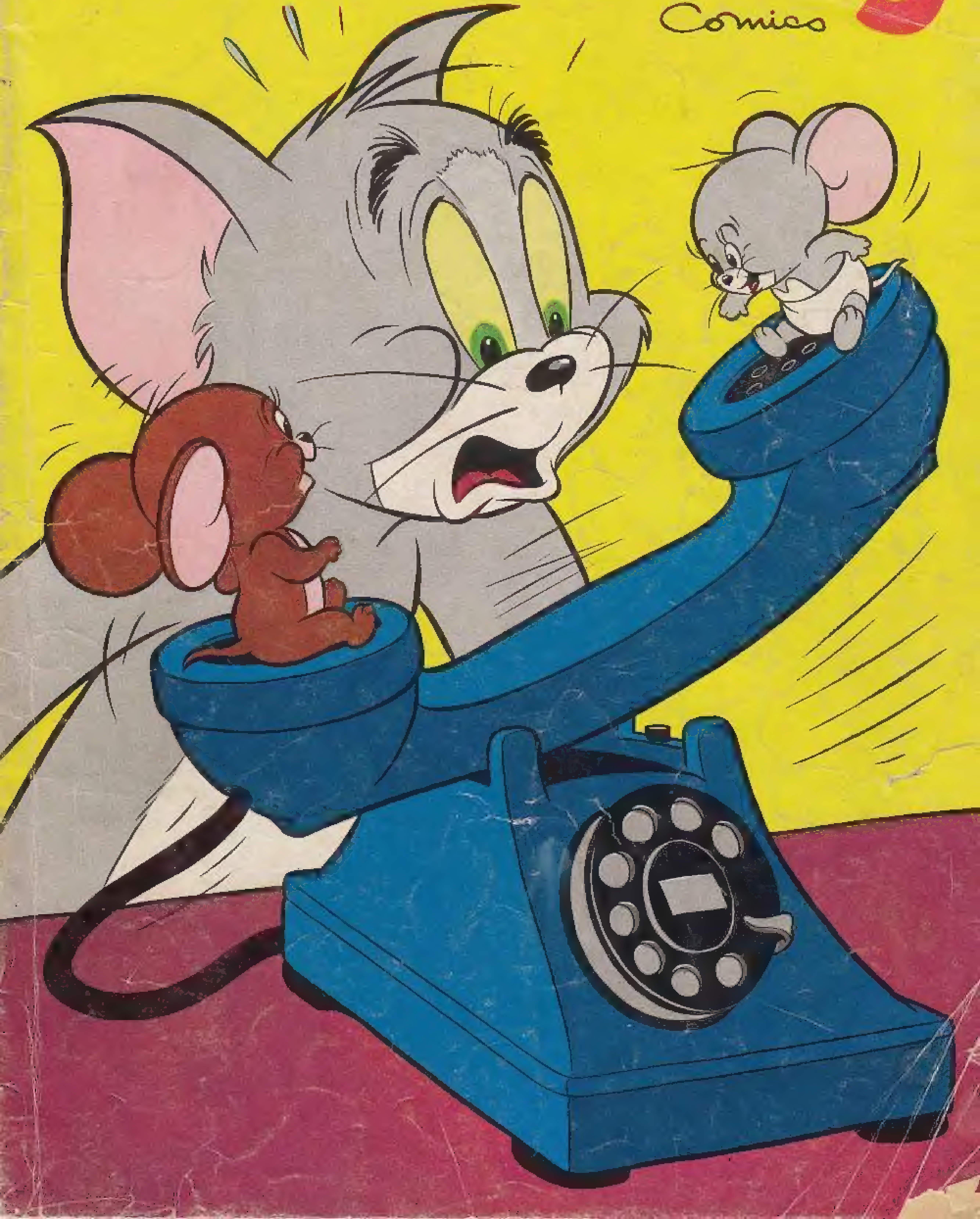
DELL
COMIC

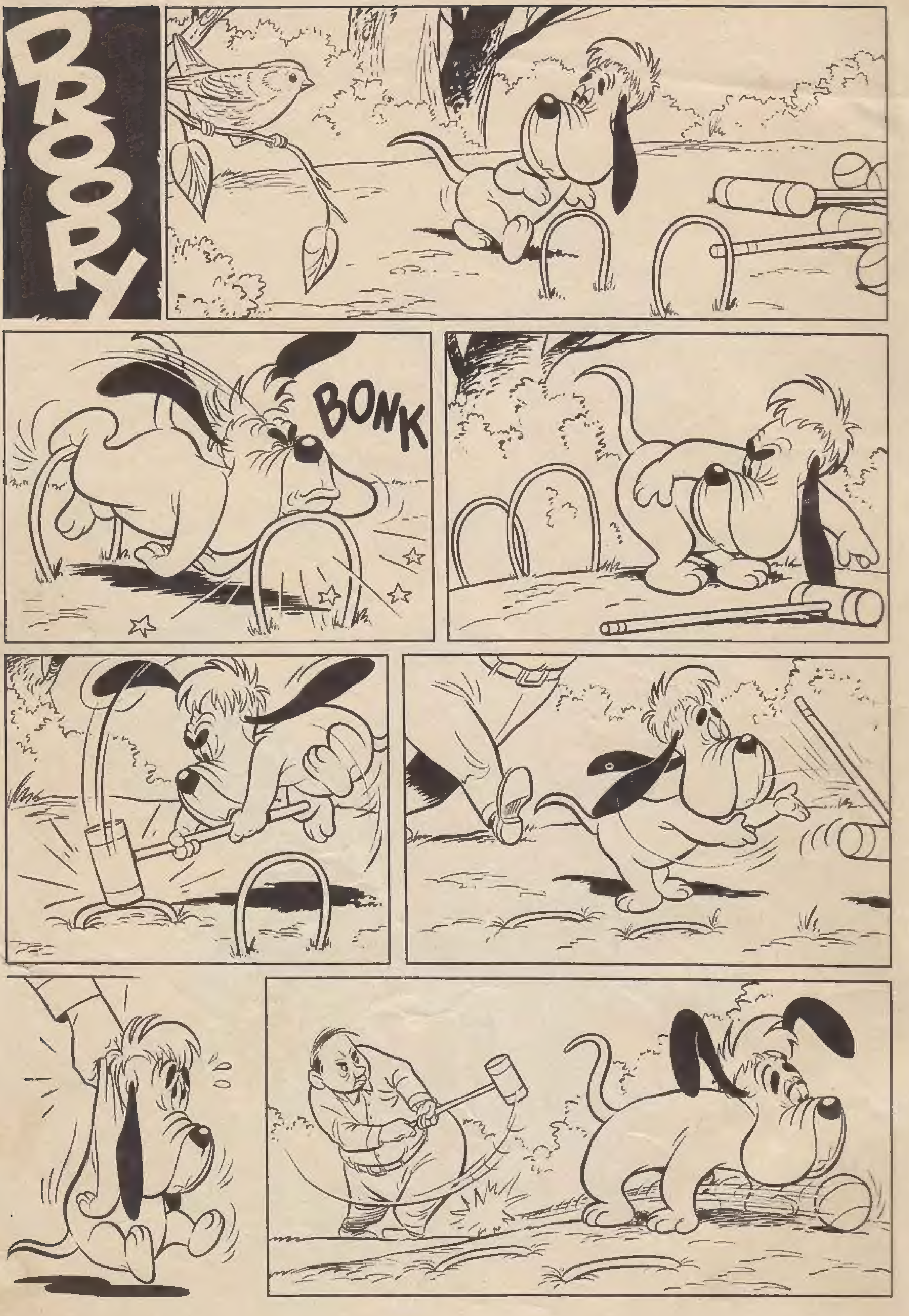
MARCH

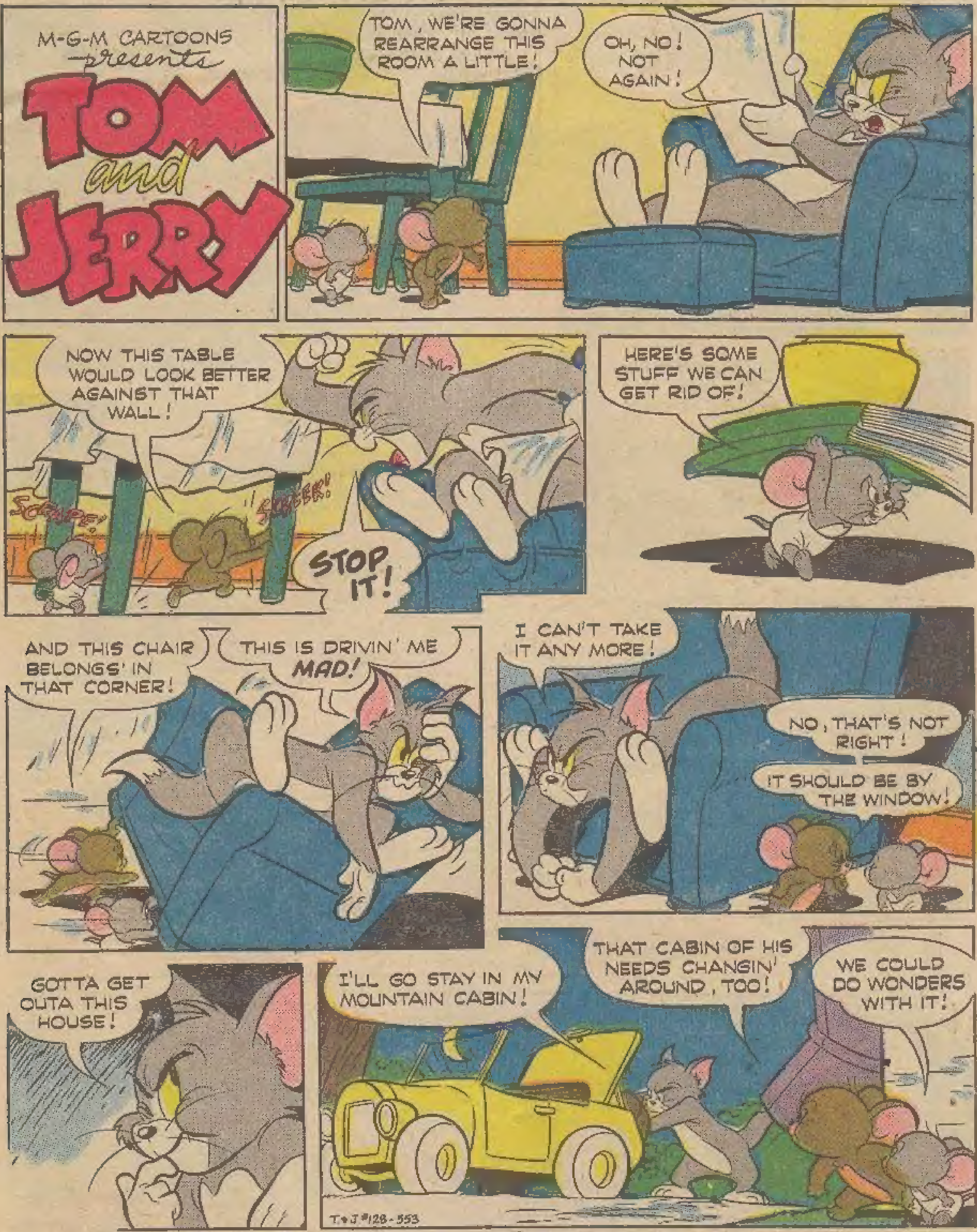
10¢

Tom and Jerry Comics

18
5




DROOPY
BONK

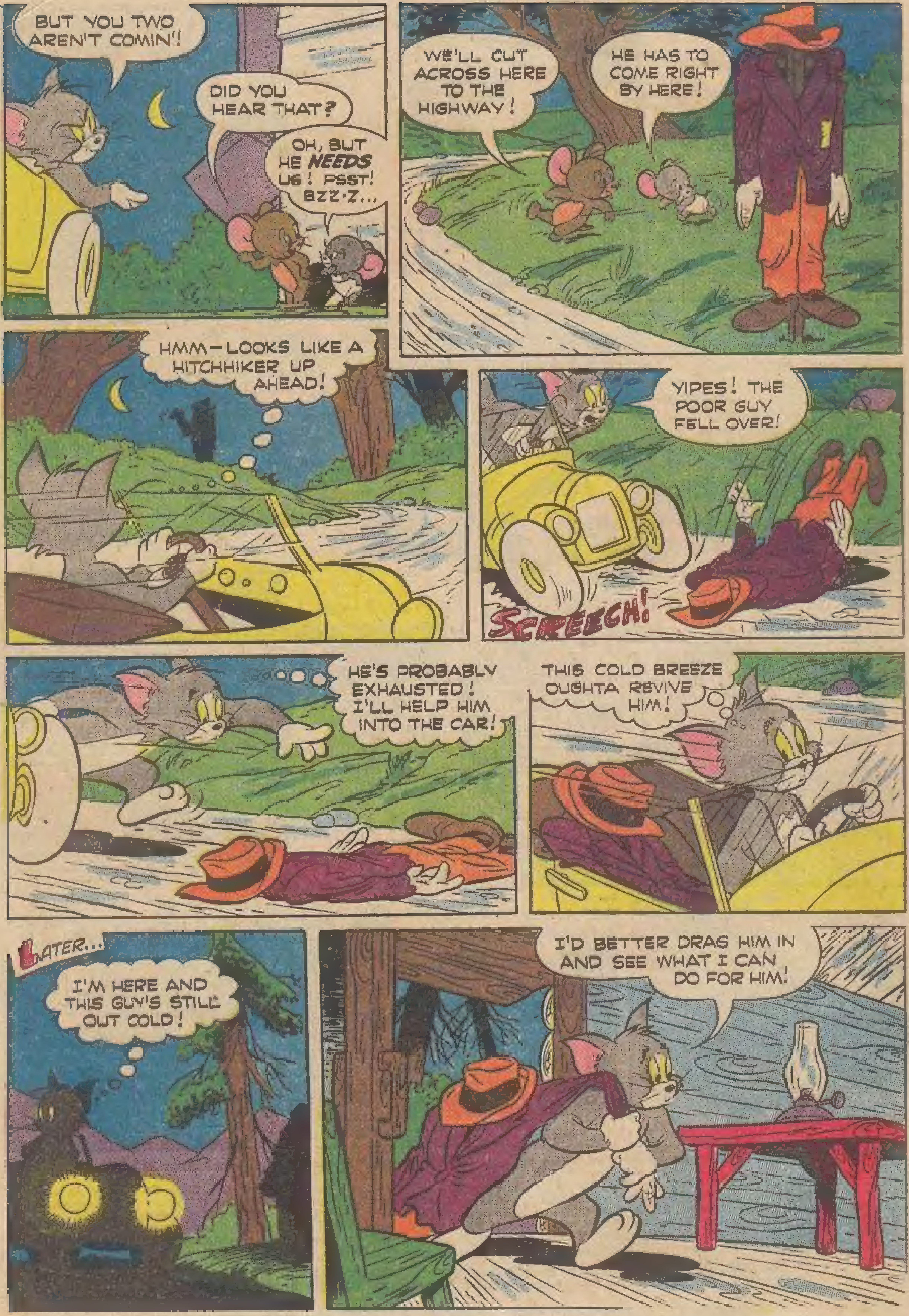

M-G-M CARTOONS
presents
TOM and JERRY
TOM, WE'RE GONNA REARRANGE THIS ROOM A LITTLE!
OH, NO! NOT AGAIN!
NOW THIS TABLE WOULD LOOK BETTER AGAINST THAT WALL!
SCRAPE!
SKREEK!
STOP IT!
HERE'S SOME STUFF WE CAN GET RID OF!
AND THIS CHAIR BELONGS' IN THAT CORNER!
THIS IS DRIVIN' ME MAD!
I CAN'T TAKE IT ANY MORE!
NO, THAT'S NOT RIGHT!
IT SHOULD BE BY THE WINDOW!
GOTTA GET OUTA THIS HOUSE!
I'LL GO STAY IN MY MOUNTAIN CABIN!
THAT CABIN OF HIS NEEDS CHANGIN' AROUND, TOO!
WE COULD DO WONDERS WITH IT!
T+J #128-553

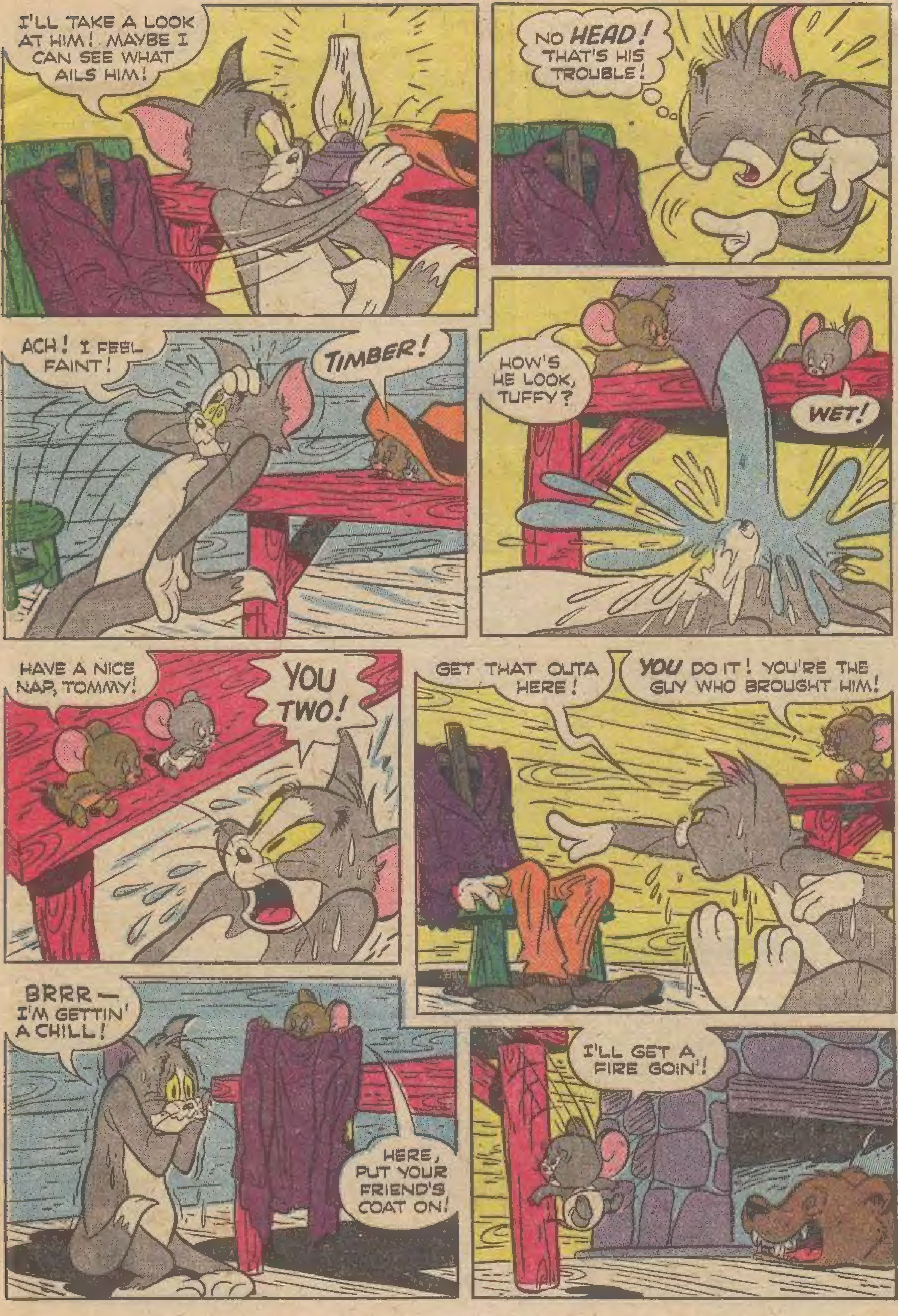
POSTMASTER: Please send notice on Form 3578 and copies returned under Label Form 3579 to 263 Ninth Avenue New York 1, N. Y.

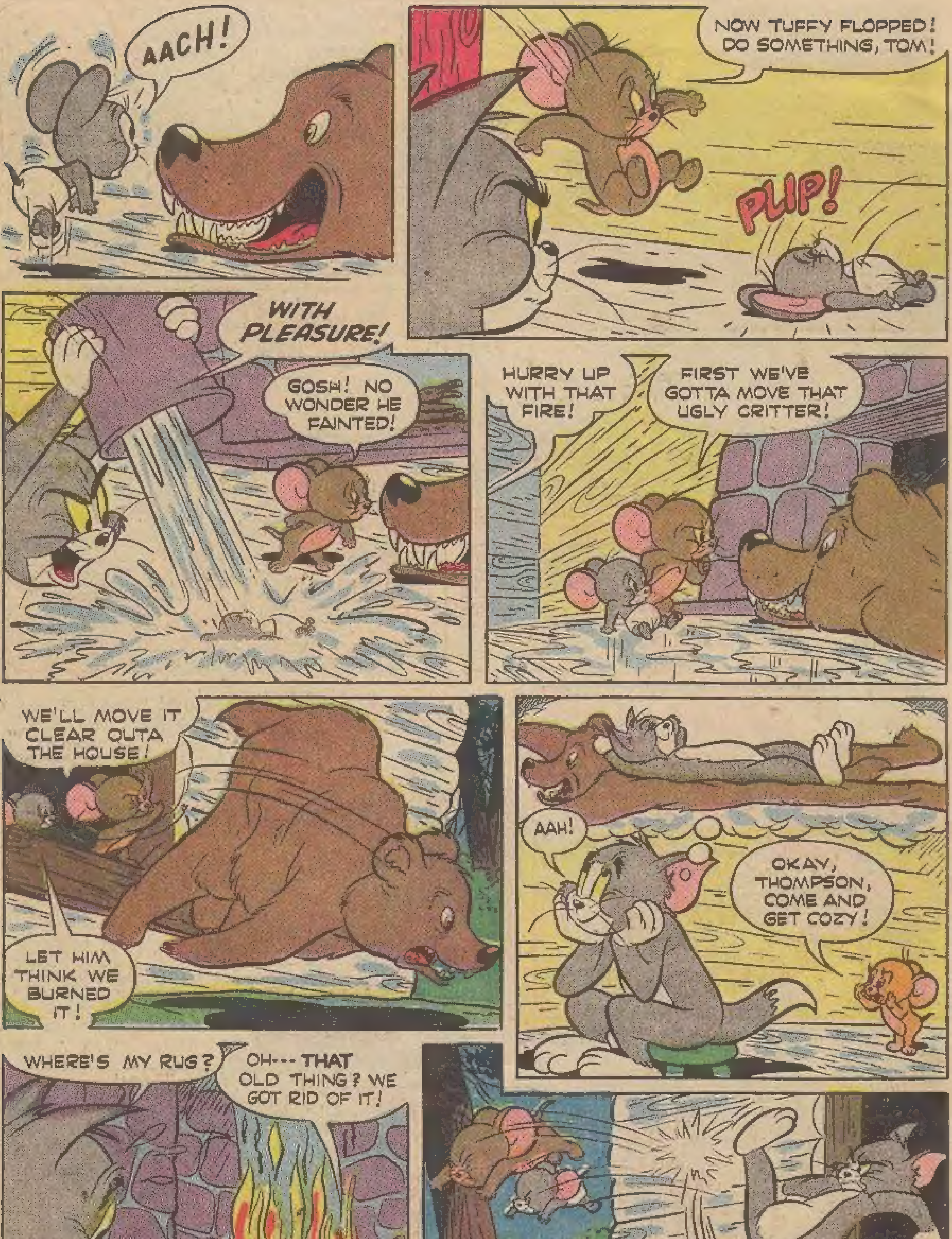
TOM & JERRY COMICS, Vol. 1, No. 128, March, 1955. Published monthly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 261 Fifth Ave., New York 16, N. Y. George T. Delacorte, Jr., President; Helen Meyer, Vice-President; Albert P. Delacorte, Vice-President. Re-entered as second-class matter May 9, 1949, at the Post Office at New York. N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Subscriptions in U. S. A., $1.00 per year, single copies, 10 cents, foreign subscriptions, $2.00 per year; Canadian subscriptions $1.20 per year. Dell Subscription Service: 10 West 33rd Street, New York 1, N. Y. Copyright, 1955, by Loew's Incorporated. All rights reserved. Printed in U. S. A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co.

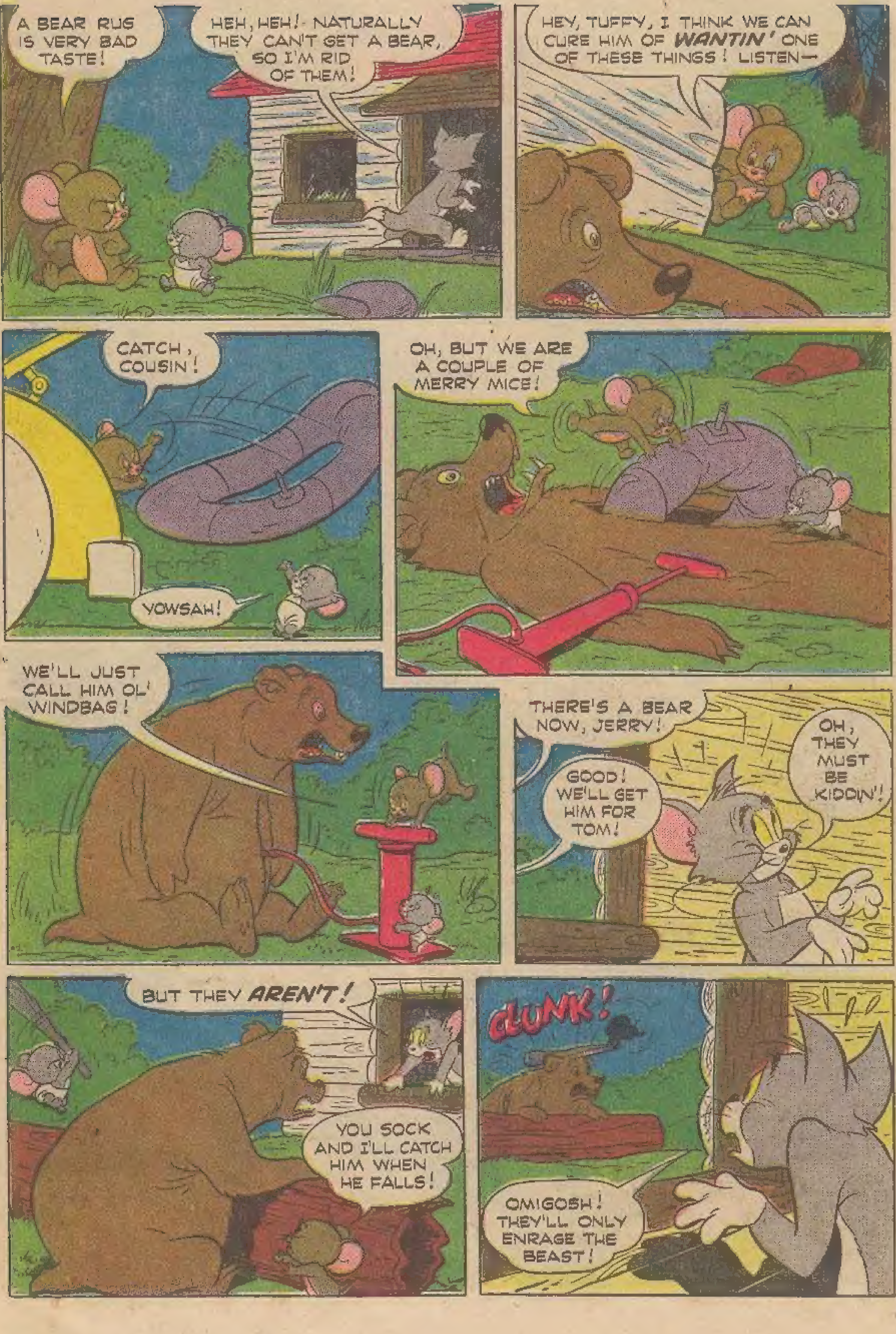
CHANGES OF ADDRESS should reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

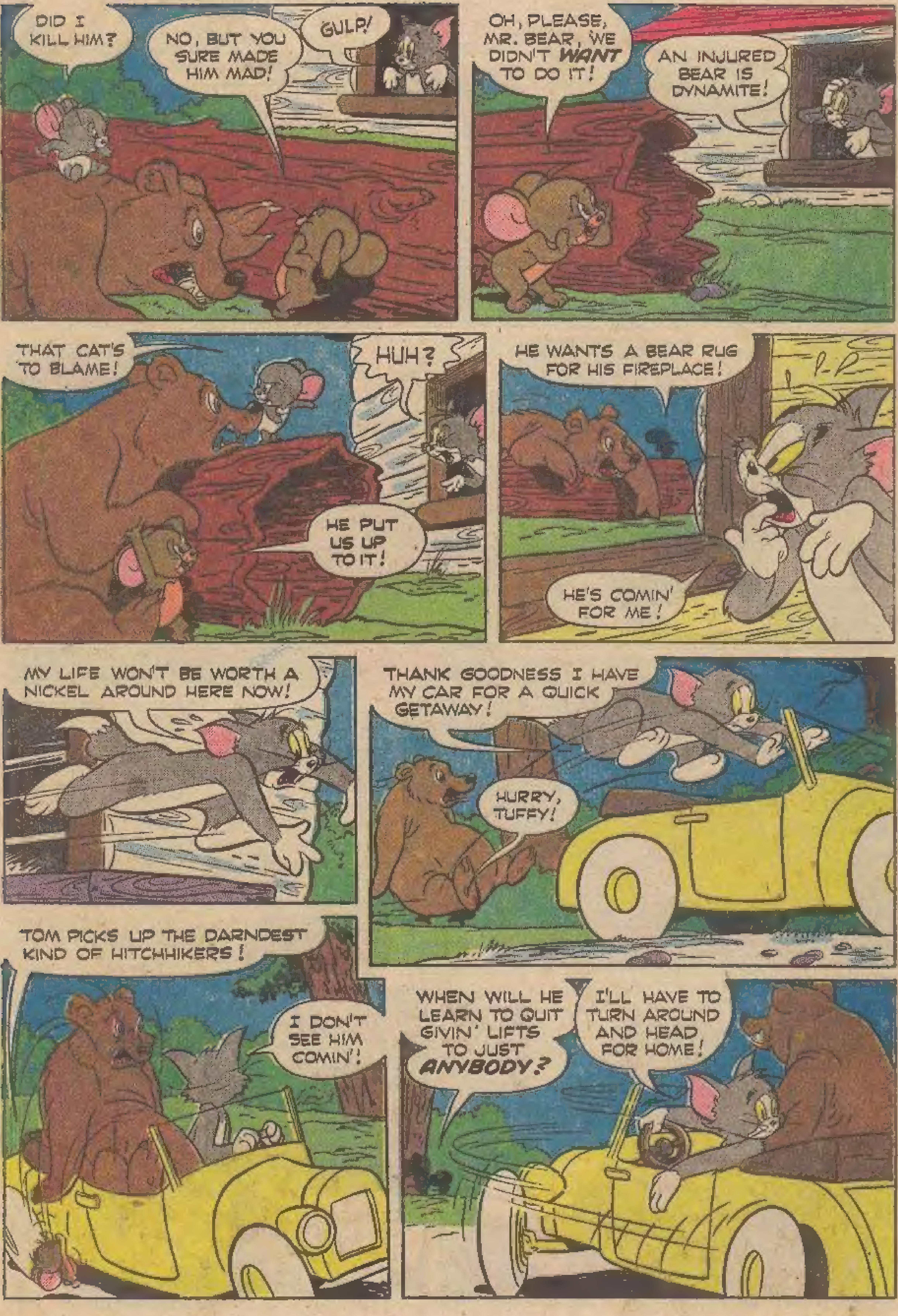
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

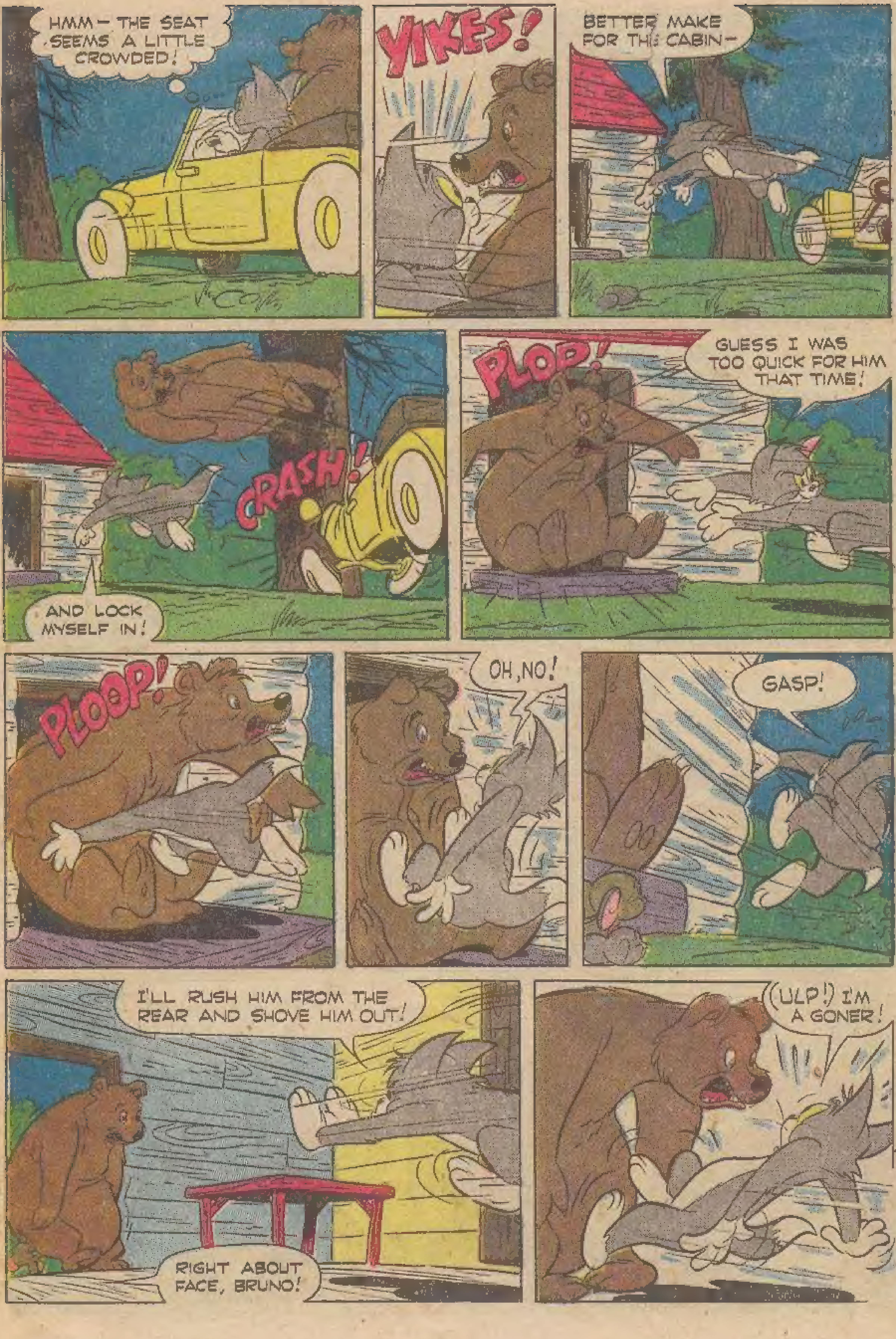

BUT YOU TWO AREN'T COMIN'!
DID YOU HEAR THAT?
OH, BUT HE **NEEDS** US! PSST! BZZ-Z...
WE'LL CUT ACROSS HERE TO THE HIGHWAY!
HE HAS TO COME RIGHT BY HERE!
HMM—LOOKS LIKE A HITCHHIKER UP AHEAD!
YIPES! THE POOR GUY FELL OVER!
SCREECH!
HE'S PROBABLY EXHAUSTED! I'LL HELP HIM INTO THE CAR!
THIS COLD BREEZE OUGHTA REVIVE HIM!
LATER...
I'M HERE AND THIS GUY'S STILL OUT COLD!
I'D BETTER DRAG HIM IN AND SEE WHAT I CAN DO FOR HIM!

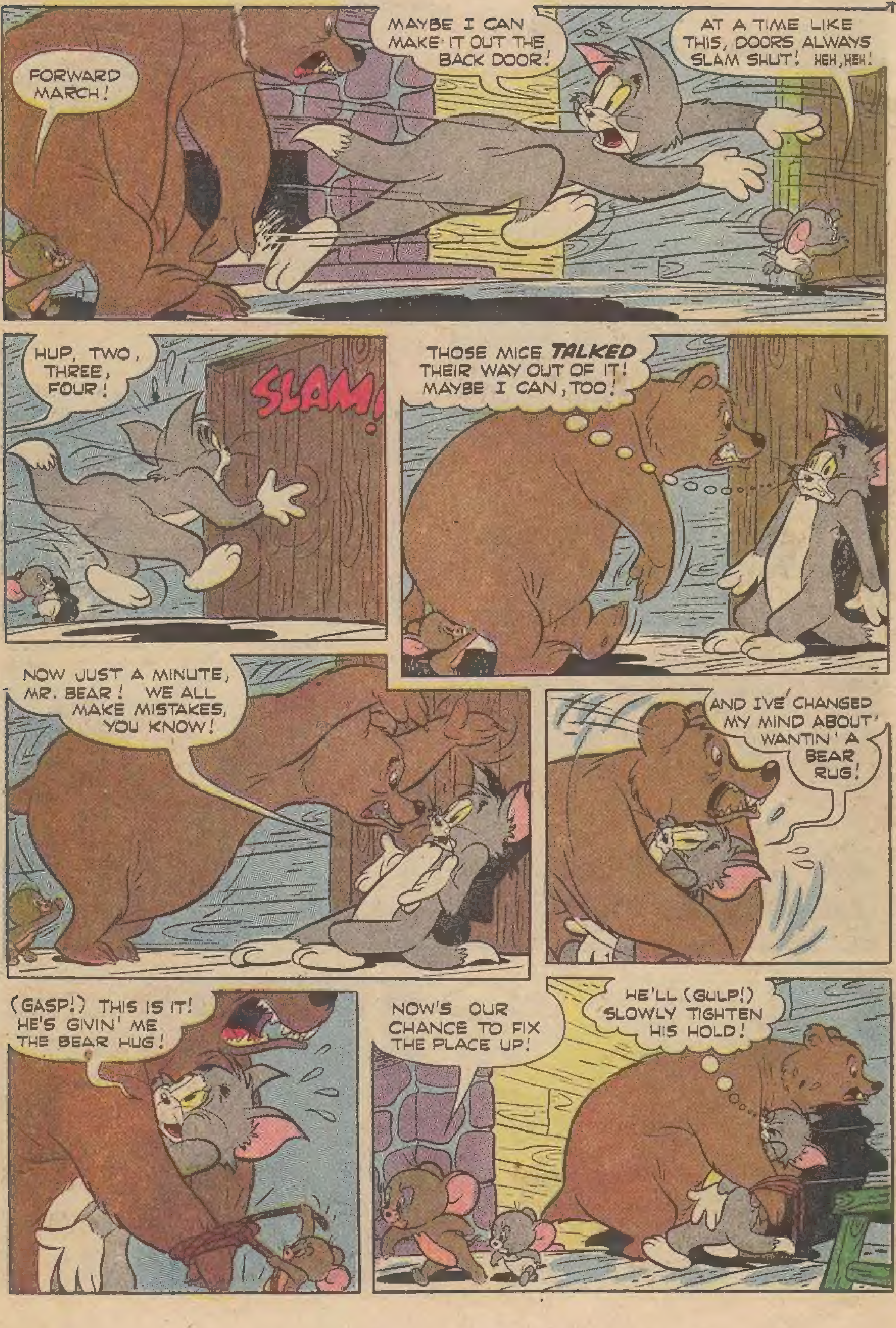

I'LL TAKE A LOOK AT HIM! MAYBE I CAN SEE WHAT AILS HIM!
NO HEAD! THAT'S HIS TROUBLE!
ACH! I FEEL FAINT!
TIMBER!
HOW'S HE LOOK, TUFFY?
WET!
HAVE A NICE NAP, TOMMY!
YOU TWO!
GET THAT OUTA HERE!
YOU DO IT! YOU'RE THE GUY WHO BROUGHT HIM!
BRRR— I'M GETTIN' A CHILL!
HERE, PUT YOUR FRIEND'S COAT ON!
I'LL GET A FIRE GOIN'!

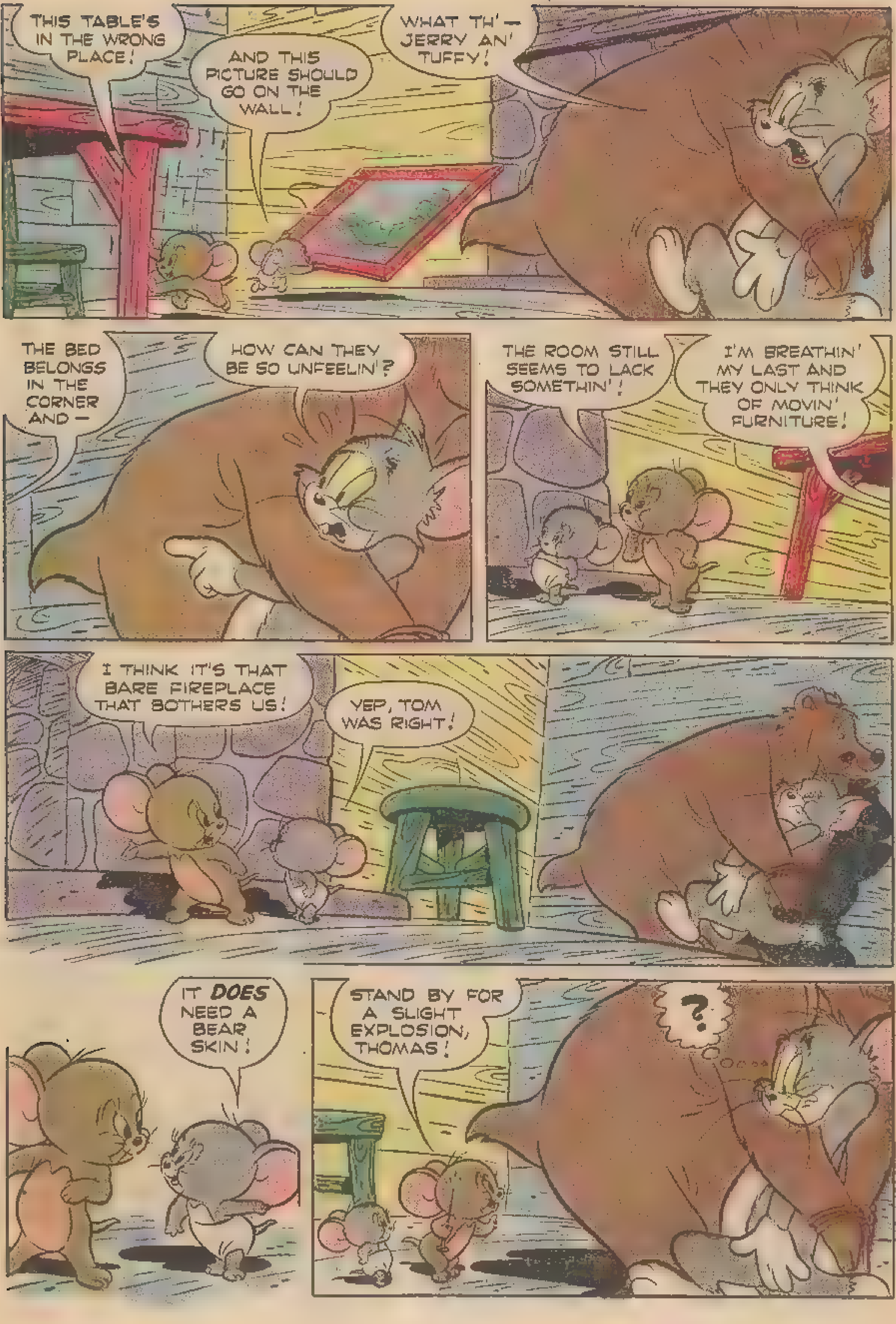

AACH!
NOW TUFFY FLOPPED! DO SOMETHING, TOM!
PLIP!
WITH PLEASURE!
GOSH! NO WONDER HE FAINTED!
HURRY UP WITH THAT FIRE!
FIRST WE'VE GOTTA MOVE THAT UGLY CRITTER!
WE'LL MOVE IT CLEAR OUTA THE HOUSE!
LET HIM THINK WE BURNED IT!
AAH!
OKAY, THOMPSON, COME AND GET COZY!
WHERE'S MY RUG?
OH--- THAT OLD THING? WE GOT RID OF IT!
THERE ARE MORE BEARS IN THESE WOODS — DON'T COME BACK WITHOUT ONE!

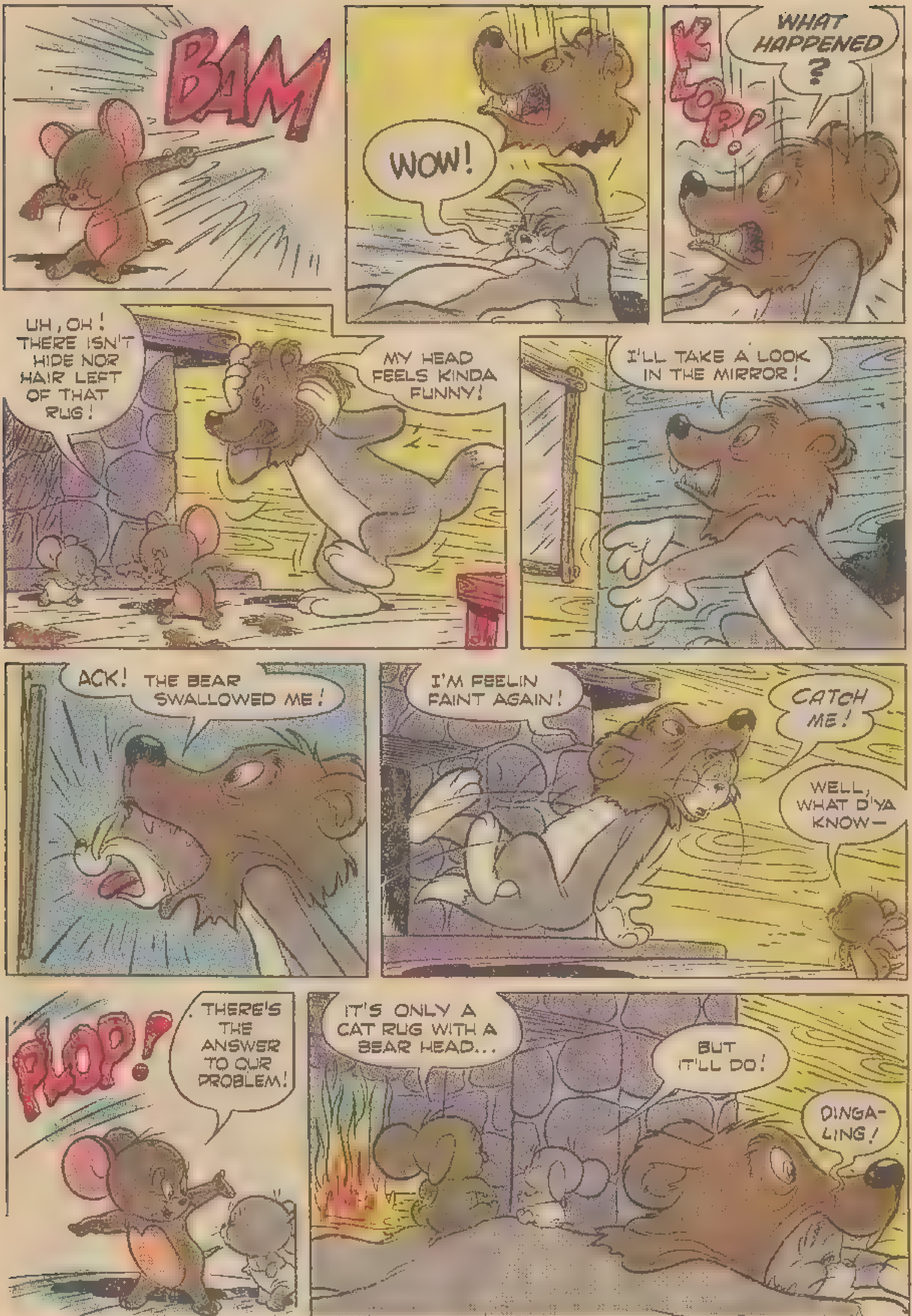

A BEAR RUG IS VERY BAD TASTE!
HEH, HEH! NATURALLY THEY CAN'T GET A BEAR, SO I'M RID OF THEM!
HEY, TUFFY, I THINK WE CAN CURE HIM OF *WANTIN'* ONE OF THESE THINGS! LISTEN—
CATCH, COUSIN!
YOWSAH!
OH, BUT WE ARE A COUPLE OF MERRY MICE!
WE'LL JUST CALL HIM OL' WINDBAG!
THERE'S A BEAR NOW, JERRY!
GOOD! WE'LL GET HIM FOR TOM!
OH, THEY MUST BE KIDDIN'!
BUT THEY *AREN'T*!
YOU SOCK AND I'LL CATCH HIM WHEN HE FALLS!
CLUNK!
OMIGOSH! THEY'LL ONLY ENRAGE THE BEAST!

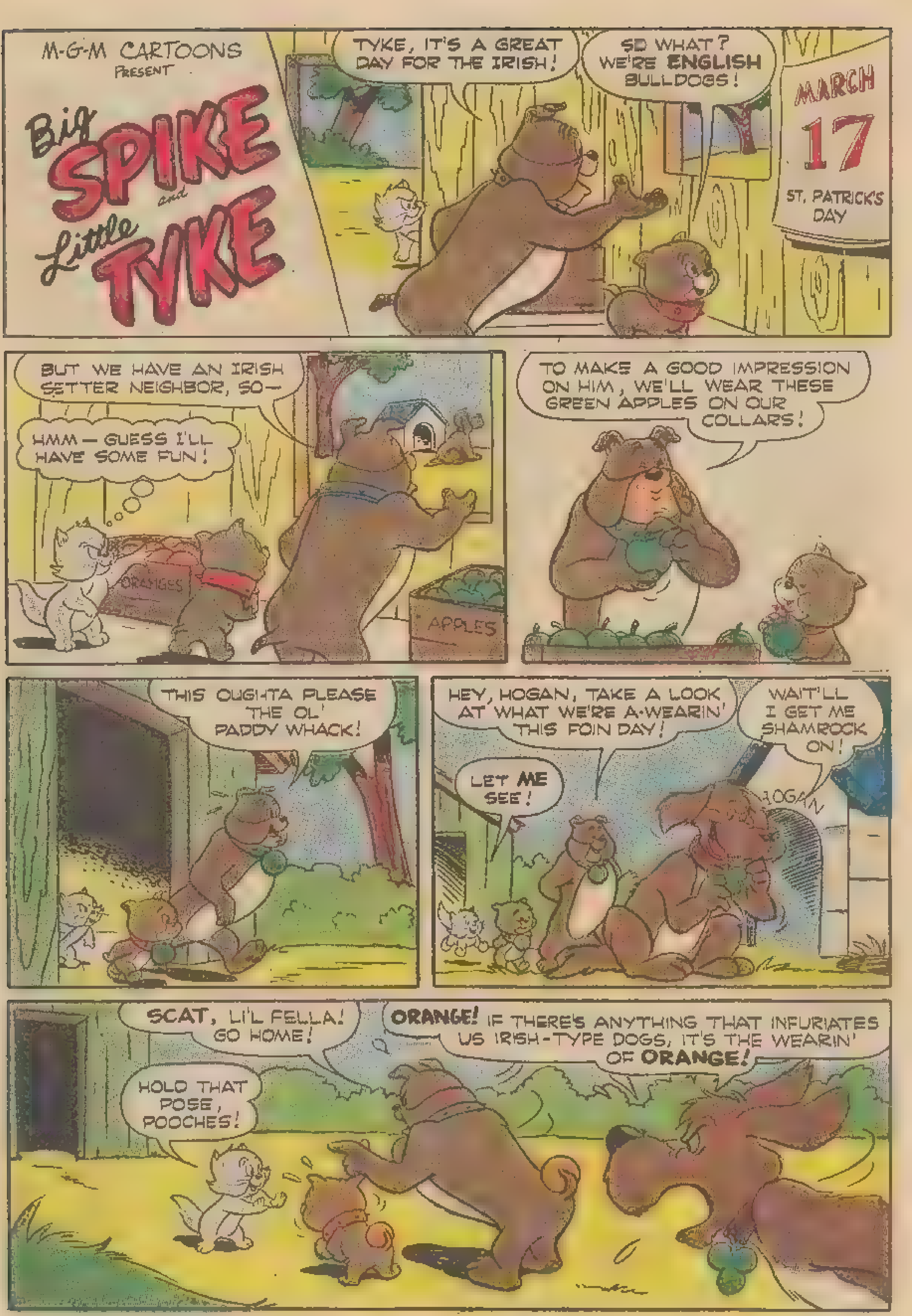

DID I KILL HIM?
NO, BUT YOU SURE MADE HIM MAD!
GULP!
OH, PLEASE, MR. BEAR, WE DIDN'T **WANT** TO DO IT!
AN INJURED BEAR IS DYNAMITE!
THAT CAT'S TO BLAME!
HUH?
HE PUT US UP TO IT!
HE WANT'S A BEAR RUG FOR HIS FIREPLACE!
HE'S COMIN' FOR ME!
MY LIFE WON'T BE WORTH A NICKEL AROUND HERE NOW!
THANK GOODNESS I HAVE MY CAR FOR A QUICK GETAWAY!
HURRY, TUFFY!
TOM PICKS UP THE DARNDEST KIND OF HITCHHIKERS!
I DON'T SEE HIM COMIN'!
WHEN WILL HE LEARN TO QUIT GIVIN' LIFTS TO JUST **ANYBODY?**
I'LL HAVE TO TURN AROUND AND HEAD FOR HOME!

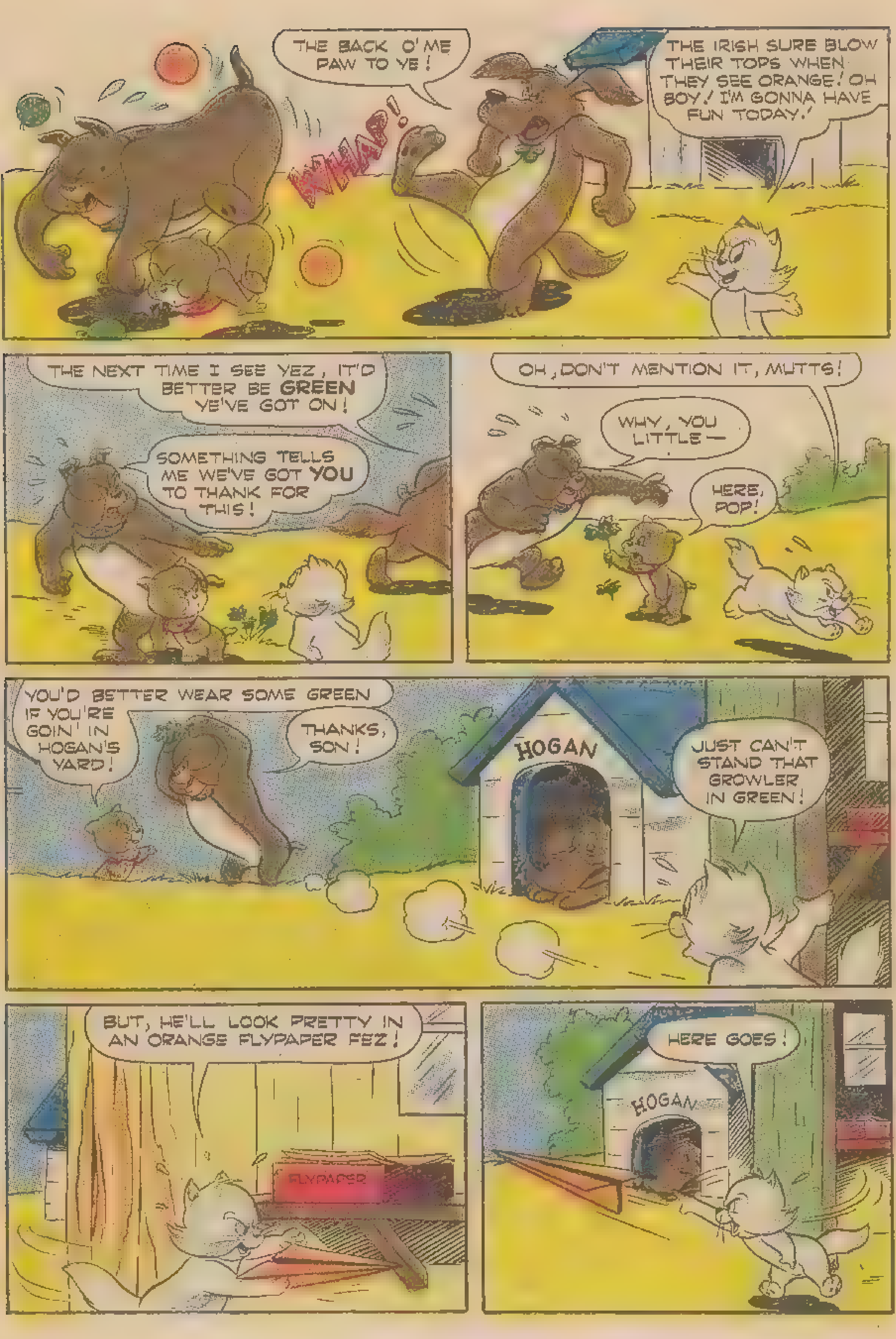

HMM — THE SEAT SEEMS A LITTLE CROWDED!
YIKES!
BETTER MAKE FOR THE CABIN—
AND LOCK MYSELF IN!
CRASH!!
PLOP!
GUESS I WAS TOO QUICK FOR HIM THAT TIME!
PLOOP!
OH, NO!
GASP!
I'LL RUSH HIM FROM THE REAR AND SHOVE HIM OUT!
RIGHT ABOUT FACE, BRUNO!
(ULP!) I'M A GONER!

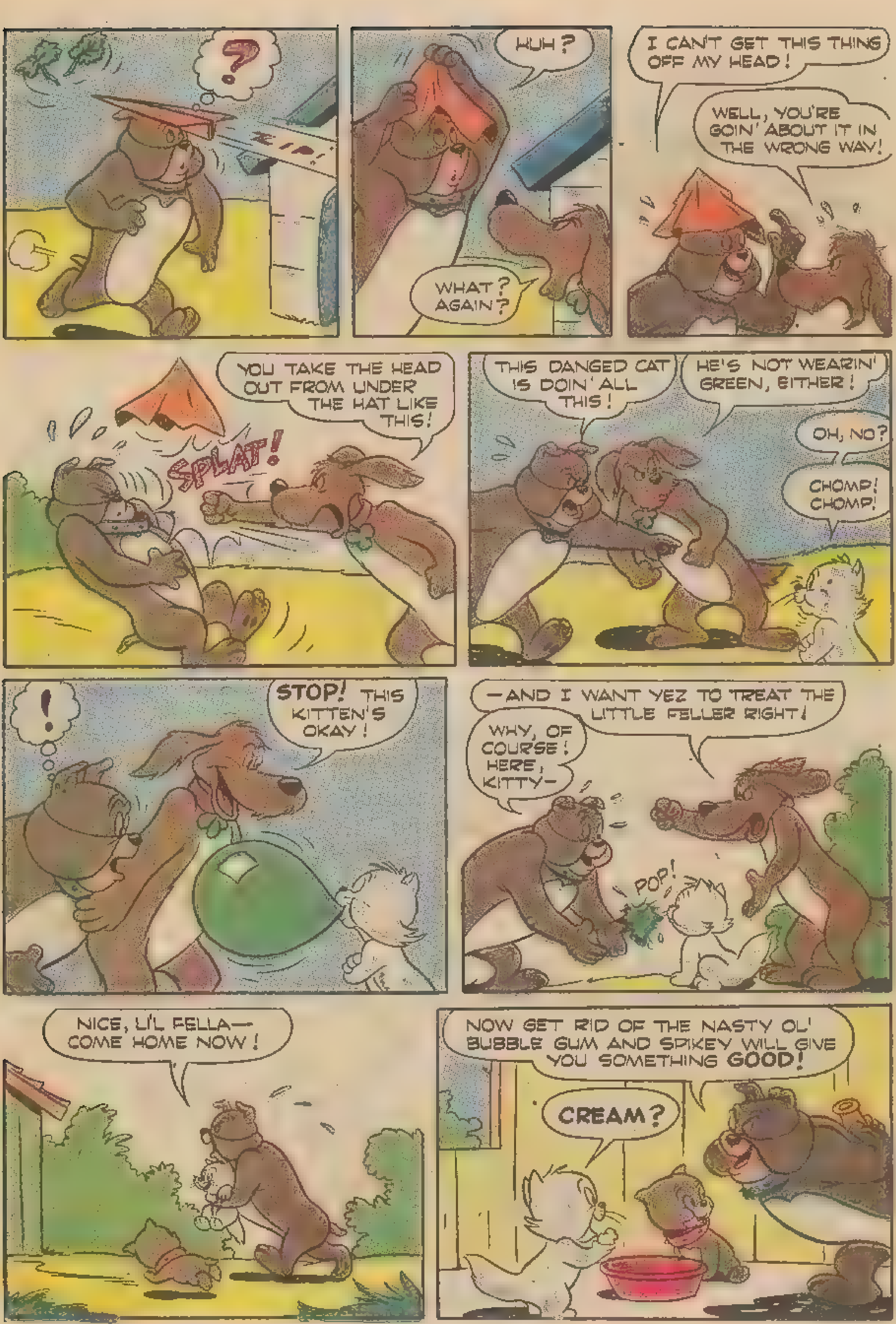

FORWARD MARCH!
MAYBE I CAN MAKE IT OUT THE BACK DOOR!
AT A TIME LIKE THIS, DOORS ALWAYS SLAM SHUT! HEH, HEH!
HUP, TWO, THREE, FOUR!
SLAM!
THOSE MICE **TALKED** THEIR WAY OUT OF IT! MAYBE I CAN, TOO!
NOW JUST A MINUTE, MR. BEAR! WE ALL MAKE MISTAKES, YOU KNOW!
AND I'VE CHANGED MY MIND ABOUT WANTIN' A BEAR RUG!
(GASP!) THIS IS IT! HE'S GIVIN' ME THE BEAR HUG!
NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO FIX THE PLACE UP!
HE'LL (GULP!) SLOWLY TIGHTEN HIS HOLD!

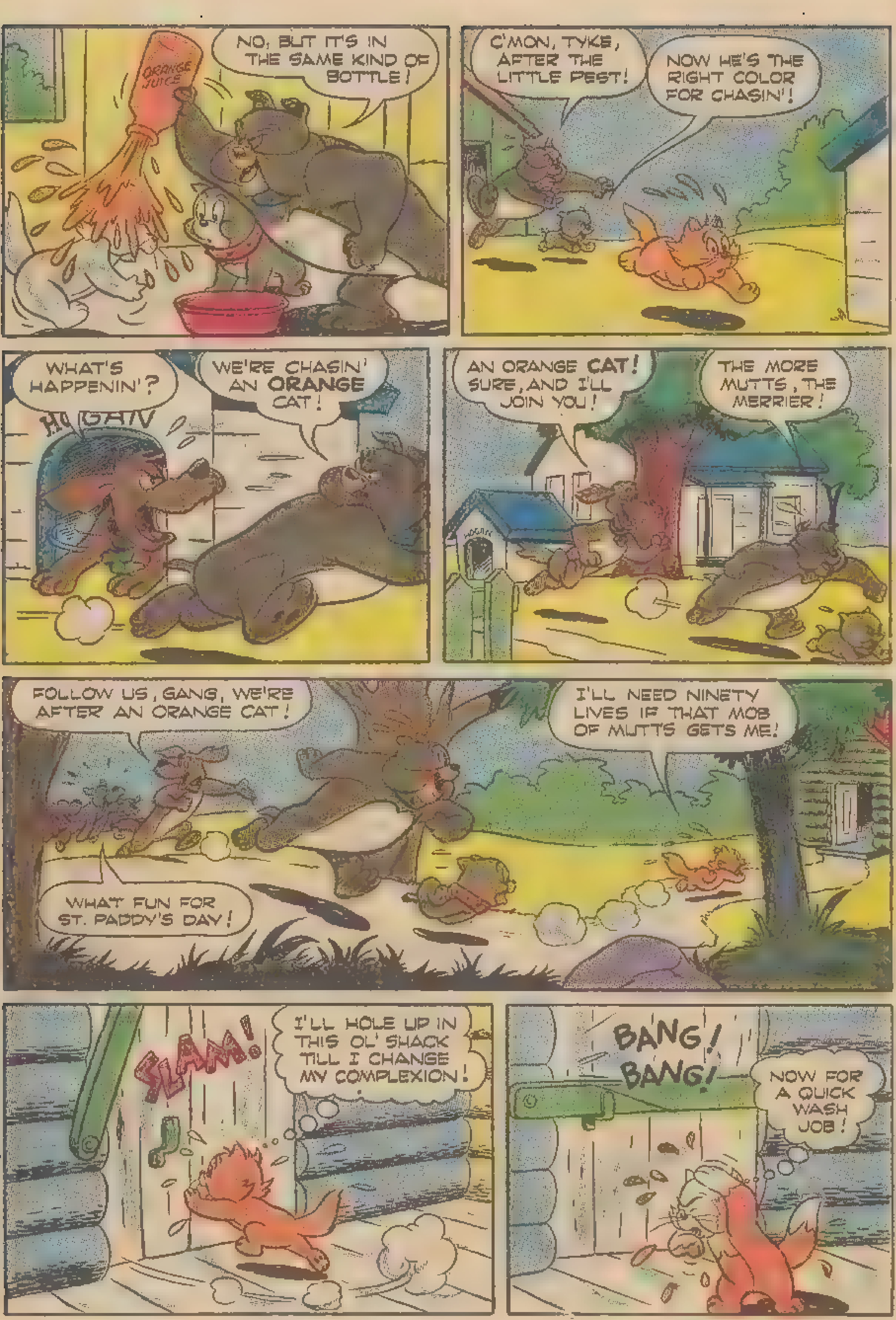

THIS TABLE'S IN THE WRONG PLACE!
AND THIS PICTURE SHOULD GO ON THE WALL!
WHAT TH'— JERRY AN' TUFFY!
THE BED BELONGS IN THE CORNER AND —
HOW CAN THEY BE SO UNFEELIN'?
THE ROOM STILL SEEMS TO LACK SOMETHIN'!
I'M BREATHIN' MY LAST AND THEY ONLY THINK OF MOVIN' FURNITURE!
I THINK IT'S THAT BARE FIREPLACE THAT BOTHERS US!
YEP, TOM WAS RIGHT!
IT **DOES** NEED A BEAR SKIN!
STAND BY FOR A SLIGHT EXPLOSION, THOMAS!
?

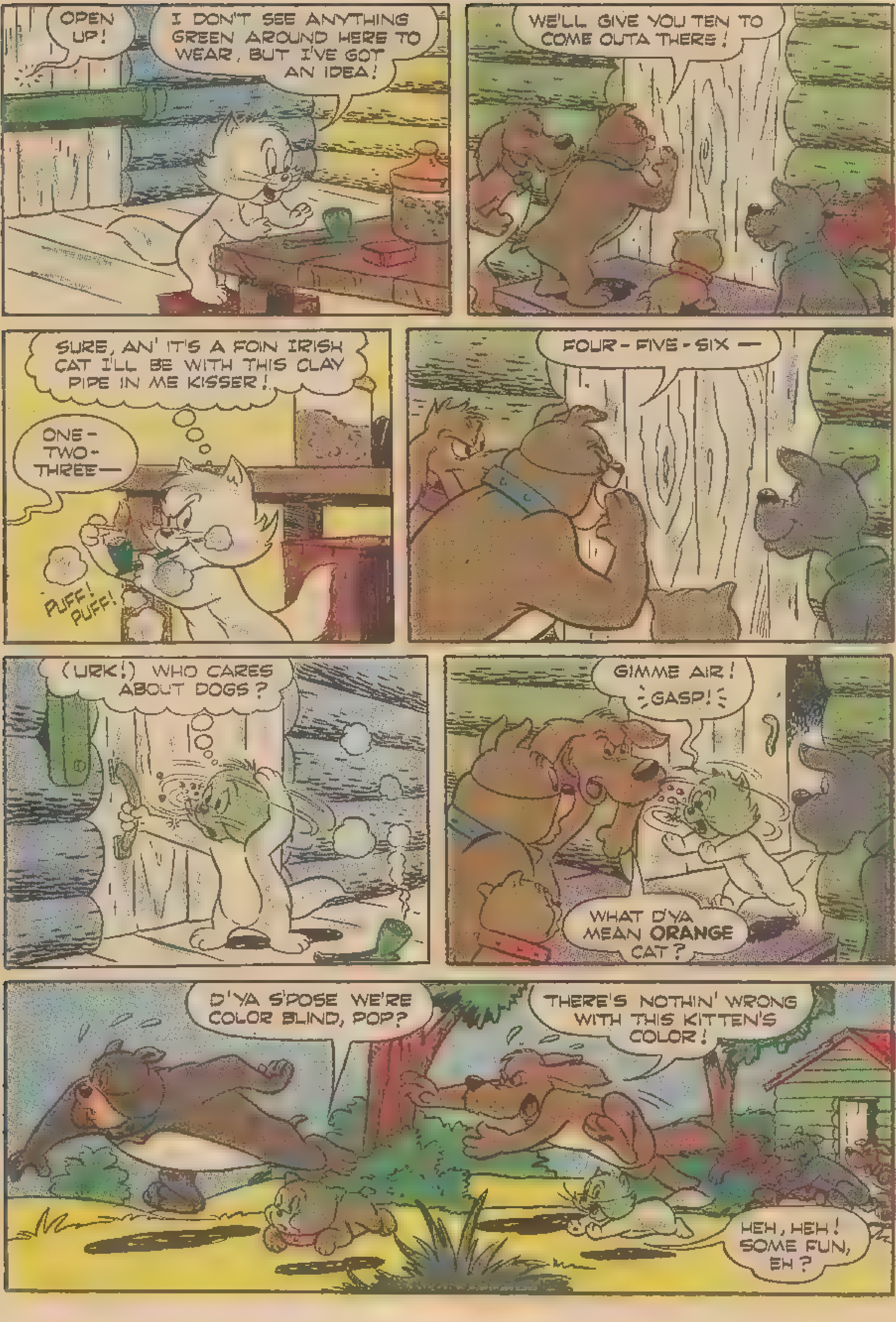

BAM
WOW!
KLOP!
WHAT HAPPENED ?
UH, OH! THERE ISN'T HIDE NOR HAIR LEFT OF THAT RUG!
MY HEAD FEELS KINDA FUNNY!
I'LL TAKE A LOOK IN THE MIRROR!
ACK! THE BEAR SWALLOWED ME!
I'M FEELIN FAINT AGAIN!
CATCH ME!
WELL, WHAT D'YA KNOW—
PLOP!
THERE'S THE ANSWER TO OUR PROBLEM!
IT'S ONLY A CAT RUG WITH A BEAR HEAD...
BUT IT'LL DO!
DINGA-LING!

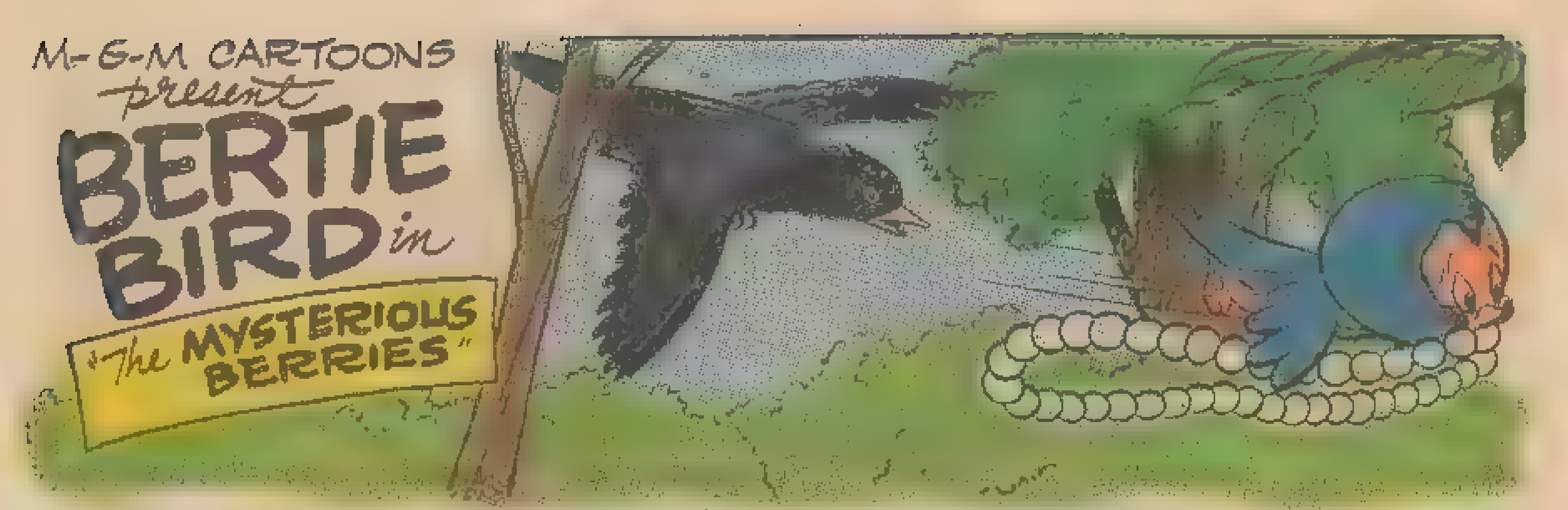

M-G-M CARTOONS
PRESENT
Big SPIKE and Little TYKE
TYKE, IT'S A GREAT DAY FOR THE IRISH!
SO WHAT? WE'RE **ENGLISH** BULLDOGS!
MARCH
17
ST. PATRICK'S DAY
BUT WE HAVE AN IRISH SETTER NEIGHBOR, SO—
HMM—GUESS I'LL HAVE SOME FUN!
ORANGES
APPLES
TO MAKE A GOOD IMPRESSION ON HIM, WE'LL WEAR THESE GREEN APPLES ON OUR COLLARS!
THIS OUGHTA PLEASE THE OL' PADDY WHACK!
HEY, HOGAN, TAKE A LOOK AT WHAT WE'RE A-WEARIN' THIS FOIN DAY!
WAIT'LL I GET ME SHAMROCK ON!
LET **ME** SEE!
HOGAN
SCAT, LI'L FELLA! GO HOME!
HOLD THAT POSE, POOCHES!
ORANGE! IF THERE'S ANYTHING THAT INFURIATES US IRISH-TYPE DOGS, IT'S THE WEARIN' OF **ORANGE!**


THE BACK O' ME PAW TO YE!
WHAP!
THE IRISH SURE BLOW THEIR TOPS WHEN THEY SEE ORANGE! OH BOY! I'M GONNA HAVE FUN TODAY!
THE NEXT TIME I SEE YEZ, IT'D BETTER BE GREEN YE'VE GOT ON!
SOMETHING TELLS ME WE'VE GOT YOU TO THANK FOR THIS!
OH, DON'T MENTION IT, MUTTS!
WHY, YOU LITTLE —
HERE, POP!
YOU'D BETTER WEAR SOME GREEN IF YOU'RE GOIN' IN HOGAN'S YARD!
THANKS, SON!
HOGAN
JUST CAN'T STAND THAT GROWLER IN GREEN!
BUT, HE'LL LOOK PRETTY IN AN ORANGE FLYPAPER FEZ!
FLYPAPER
HERE GOES!
HOGAN


?
ZIP!
HUH?
WHAT? AGAIN?
I CAN'T GET THIS THING OFF MY HEAD!
WELL, YOU'RE GOIN' ABOUT IT IN THE WRONG WAY!
YOU TAKE THE HEAD OUT FROM UNDER THE HAT LIKE THIS!
SPLAT!
THIS DANGED CAT IS DOIN' ALL THIS!
HE'S NOT WEARIN' GREEN, EITHER!
OH, NO?
CHOMP! CHOMP!
!
STOP! THIS KITTEN'S OKAY!
—AND I WANT YEZ TO TREAT THE LITTLE FELLER RIGHT!
WHY, OF COURSE! HERE, KITTY—
POP!
NICE, LI'L FELLA— COME HOME NOW!
NOW GET RID OF THE NASTY OL' BUBBLE GUM AND SPIKEY WILL GIVE YOU SOMETHING GOOD!
CREAM?


ORANGE JUICE
NO, BUT IT'S IN THE SAME KIND OF BOTTLE!
C'MON, TYKE, AFTER THE LITTLE PEST!
NOW HE'S THE RIGHT COLOR FOR CHASIN'!
WHAT'S HAPPENIN'?
HOGAN
WE'RE CHASIN' AN **ORANGE** CAT!
AN ORANGE **CAT!** SURE, AND I'LL JOIN YOU!
HOGAN
THE MORE MUTTS, THE MERRIER!
FOLLOW US, GANG, WE'RE AFTER AN ORANGE CAT!
WHAT FUN FOR ST. PADDY'S DAY!
I'LL NEED NINETY LIVES IF THAT MOB OF MUTTS GETS ME!
SLAM!
I'LL HOLE UP IN THIS OL' SHACK TILL I CHANGE MY COMPLEXION!
BANG! BANG!
NOW FOR A QUICK WASH JOB!


OPEN UP!
I DON'T SEE ANYTHING GREEN AROUND HERE TO WEAR, BUT I'VE GOT AN IDEA!
WE'LL GIVE YOU TEN TO COME OUTA THERE!
SURE, AN' IT'S A FOIN IRISH CAT I'LL BE WITH THIS CLAY PIPE IN ME KISSER!
ONE- TWO- THREE—
PUFF! PUFF!
FOUR - FIVE - SIX —
(URK!) WHO CARES ABOUT DOGS?
GIMME AIR! GASP!
WHAT D'YA MEAN ORANGE CAT?
D'YA S'POSE WE'RE COLOR BLIND, POP?
THERE'S NOTHIN' WRONG WITH THIS KITTEN'S COLOR!
HEH, HEH! SOME FUN, EH?



M-G-M CARTOONS present BERTIE BIRD in "The MYSTERIOUS BERRIES"

One morning, after preening himself carefully, Bertie Bird headed for the Birdman's house to call on the Birdman's little daughter, Joyce. "I sure like her," he chirped. "She plays the most exciting games. And she feeds me such delicious goodies."

At the thought of food, Bertie zoomed along faster through the air. And in no time at all, he had landed in an elm tree in the Birdman's back yard.

"Cheeree, cheeree!" he called happily at the little girl, who was busily crawling about the yard on her hands and knees. "Cheeree, cheeree!" and he cocked his head for her answer.

Nothing but silence followed Bertie's greeting, for this morning Joyce seemed not to hear him. Without so much as a glance his way, she went on with her strange actions.

"That's funny," thought Bertie, puzzled. "She always whistles at me when I call her. What's she doing?"

He glided down to the ground so he could get a closer look. "Cheeree, cheeree!" he called again, as loud as he could.

Joyce still ignored him.

Worried, Bertie hopped over to the pansy bed where Joyce was at that moment. Then, popping his head up over a pansy, he cried, "Peep"!

Joyce jumped. "Oh, you startled me, little bluebird!" she gasped.

"What are you doing?" asked Bertie chirpily.

From Bertie's tone, the little girl knew he had asked her a question. "I lost my mother's pearl necklace," she explained. "And I've just GOT to find it! So go away! Dig worms, or something. I can't play with you today." And she turned back to her search.

Bertie was hurt. Joyce had never shooed him away before. What was the matter?

Hopping along beside her as she crawled from one flower bed to another, he tried to coax her to play with him. But Joyce was so busy searching for the lost necklace that she hardly noticed him at all.

Feeling neglected and unhappy, Bertie finally gave up. He flew around the house to the front yard and perched on a rose bush. "Oh, dear!" he sighed. "Wish I could think of something that would make Joyce want to play with me."

At that moment, something white lying on the ground under the rose bush caught his eye. Darting down to investigate, he cried, "Oooh! a cluster of white berries!" and he tried to pick one up. To his surprise, it was fastened to all the others. "They must be on a branch," he thought.

Bertie did not know it, but his "berries on a branch" were the string of pearls Joyce had lost!

Pearls or berries, Bertie was going to sample them, and he pulled them out from under the bush. But before he could taste one, Nicky Blackbird came zooming toward him.

Nicky was a rascal and a tease.

"Oh, chee!" wailed Bertie. "If he sees my berries, he'll snitch them from me. I've got to get away from here." And with the string of pearls dangling from his beak, Bertie took off as fast as he could fly.

But Nicky spotted him the moment Bertie rose into the air. "Bertie!" he called. "Wait for me!"

Bertie flew on. Nicky was not going to get his berries if he could help it.

Dodging in and out among trees and houses, Bertie tried desperately to get away from Nicky. But the string of pearls was heavy, and they slowed him down. And Nicky was gaining on him with every wing stroke.

"I've got to do something quick," thought Bertie. "I can't fly much longer."

Then, he thought of Joyce. If only he could get back to her, Nicky would not dare snatch his berries. Whirling around, Bertie started back.

"Bertie!" screamed Nicky angrily, turning and following him. "Let me see what you've got! Or when I catch you, you'll be sorry!"

Nicky's threat did not worry Bertie, for in a few more minutes, he and his berries would be safe.

But, when he reached the Birdman's back yard, Joyce was no longer there!

"Cheepers, I'm sunk!" he thought. "Nicky will catch me now for sure."

Panicked, Bertie zipped around the house. Then, as he headed for a big shade tree at the edge of the sidewalk, he spied a large open mailbox on one of the gateposts. He glanced back. Nicky was nowhere in sight. So he darted quickly into the mailbox.

After pulling the pearls to the back of the box, Bertie hopped forward again and peered cautiously out. There was Nicky, flying all about, looking for him.

Bertie chuckled softly to himself. "I certainly outwitted that old pest!" he thought happily. "Now I can enjoy my berries in peace."

Alas! Poor Bertie! He had no sooner picked up a pearl in his beak, than along came the postman. And, in upon the startled little bird, rained a deluge of letters, magazines, and papers. Then the postman slammed the door shut, went on his way, and left Bertie a prisoner inside the box.

For a minute, Bertie just huddled in the darkness, too scared to move. But, finally, he began to shout. "Nicky! Help! Get me out of here!"

Nicky did not answer.

"Oh, dear!" cried Bertie. "What shall I do?"

He was about to shout again, when suddenly, the door of the mailbox opened. Then a small hand popped in and started to pull out the mail. Bertie was frightened, but he grabbed up the string of pearls and got set to make his escape.

When the last bit of mail was out, Bertie hopped quickly forward. Then, in popped the small hand again. This time, it grabbed Bertie. But, just as quickly, it dropped him, and startled shrieks filled the air — bird shrieks all mixed up with little girl shrieks.

When the cries finally stopped, and Bertie saw Joyce's white frightened face peering in at him, he heaved a deep sigh of relief.

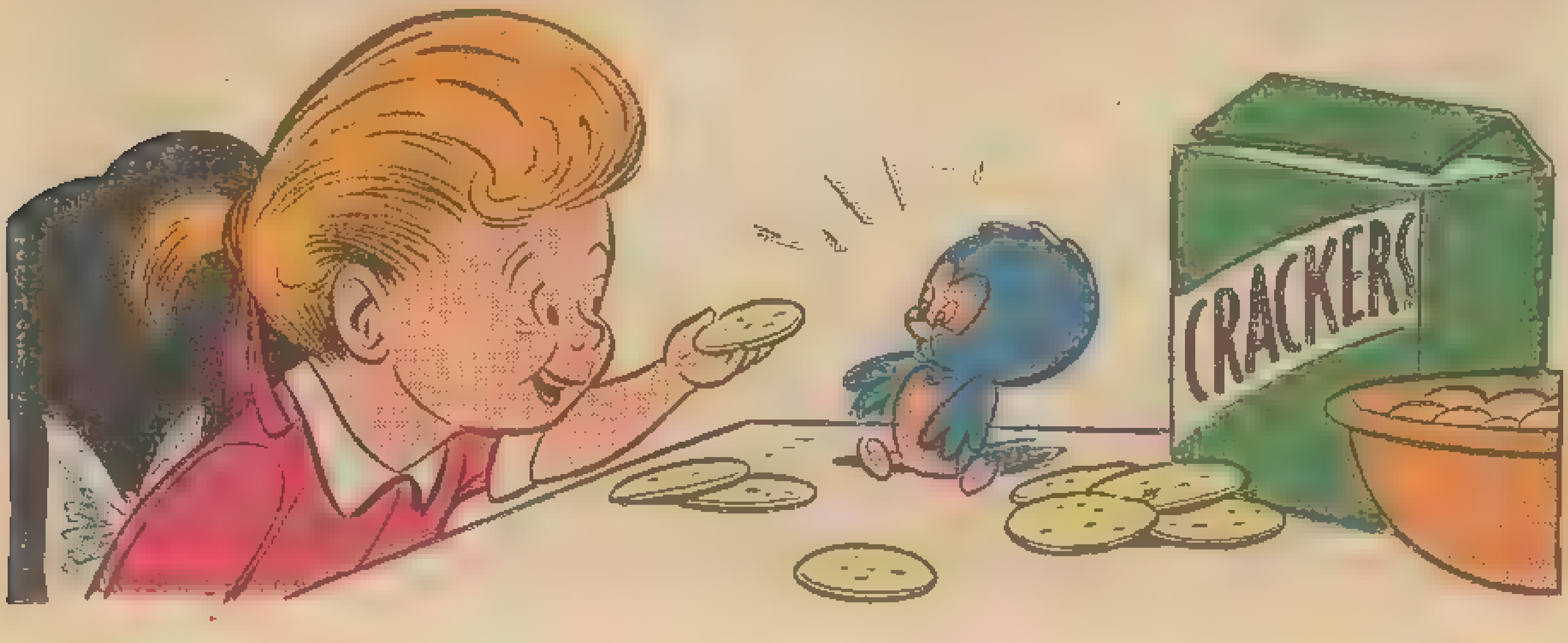
"Phew!" cried Joyce, just as relieved to see Bertie. "It's YOU!" Then she spied the pearls lying in a heap at Bertie's feet. "Mother's pearls!" she screamed excitedly. And snatching up both Bertie and the pearls, she raced to the house with them.

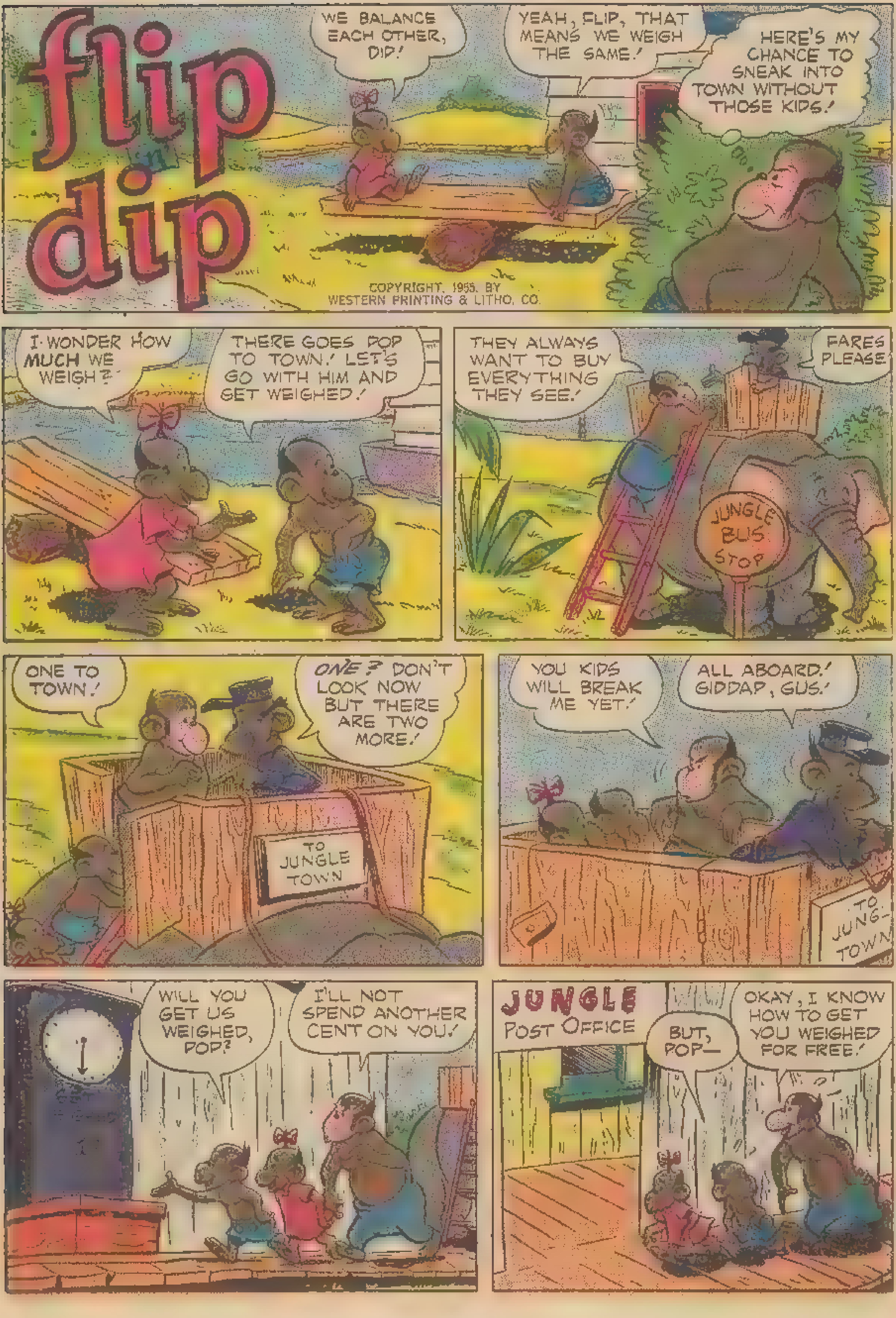
A few minutes later, Bertie, puzzled but happy, found himself perched on a kitchen table being fed and fussed over by Joyce.

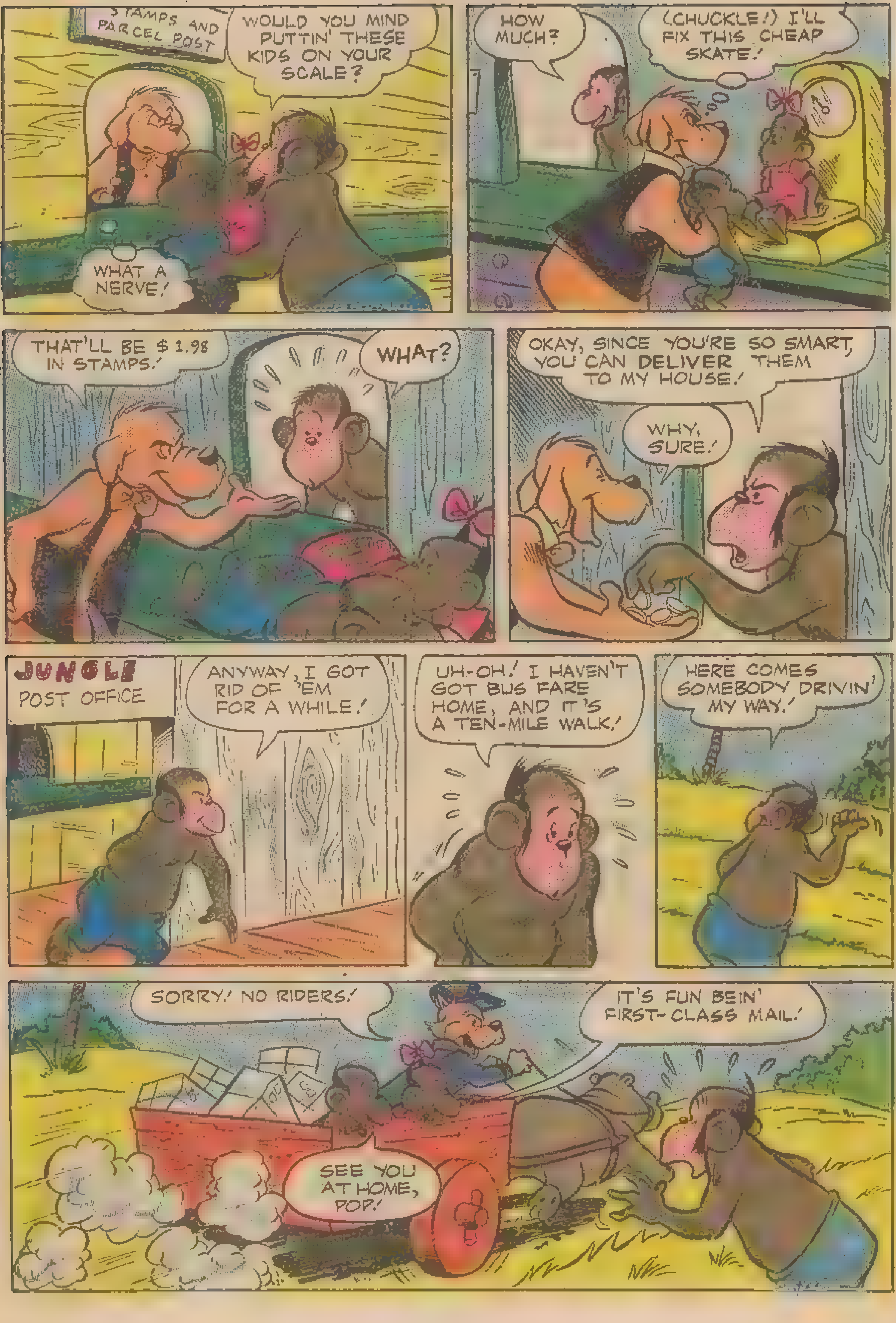
"You're a darling precious bird!" gushed Joyce. "And as soon as you finish your lunch, we'll play one of your favorite games. And I'll never shoo you away again! Never! Never!"

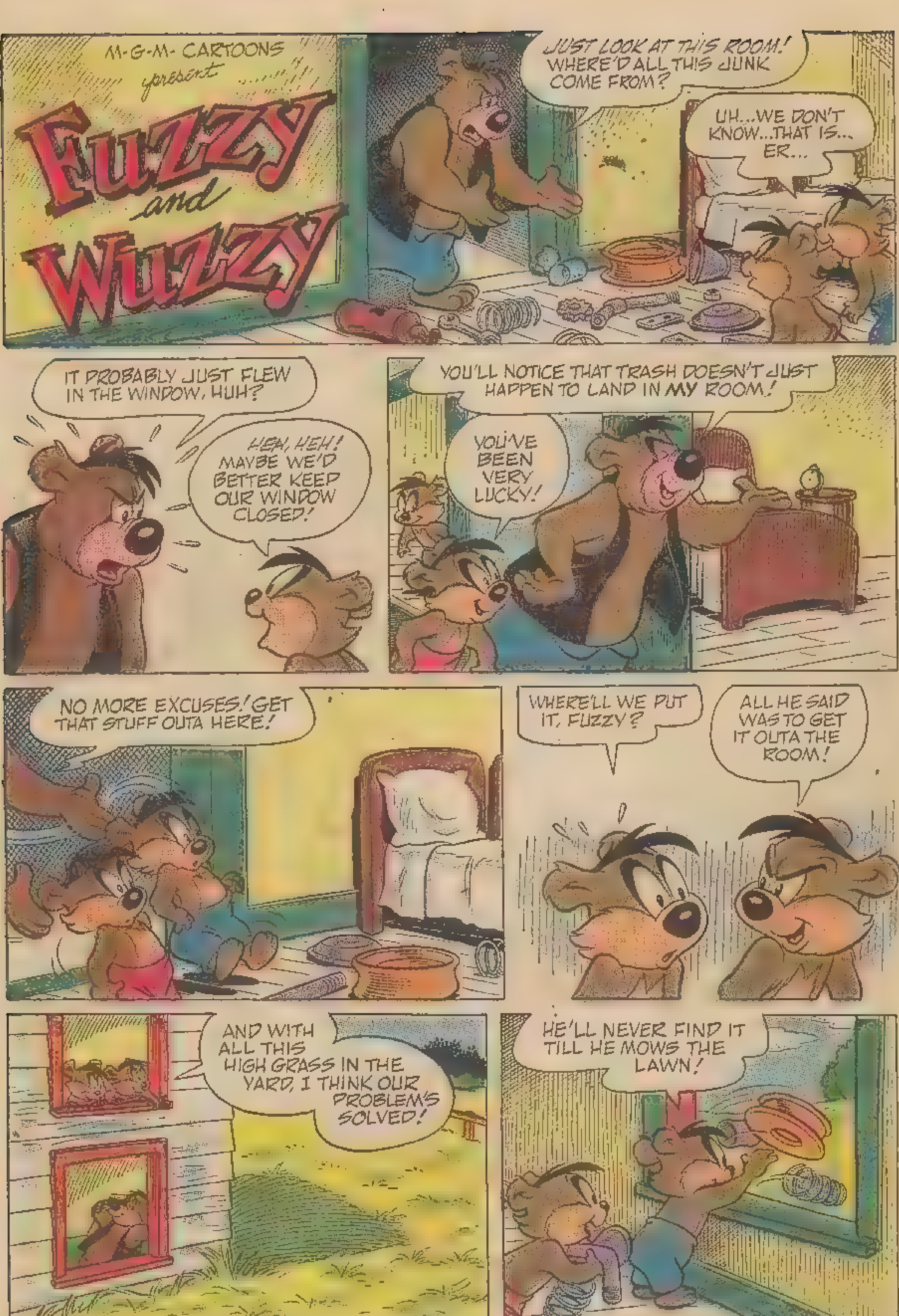
"Oh, goodie!" thought Bertie. "Joyce isn't mad at me any more. I'm glad I gave her my white berries. THEY fixed up everything."

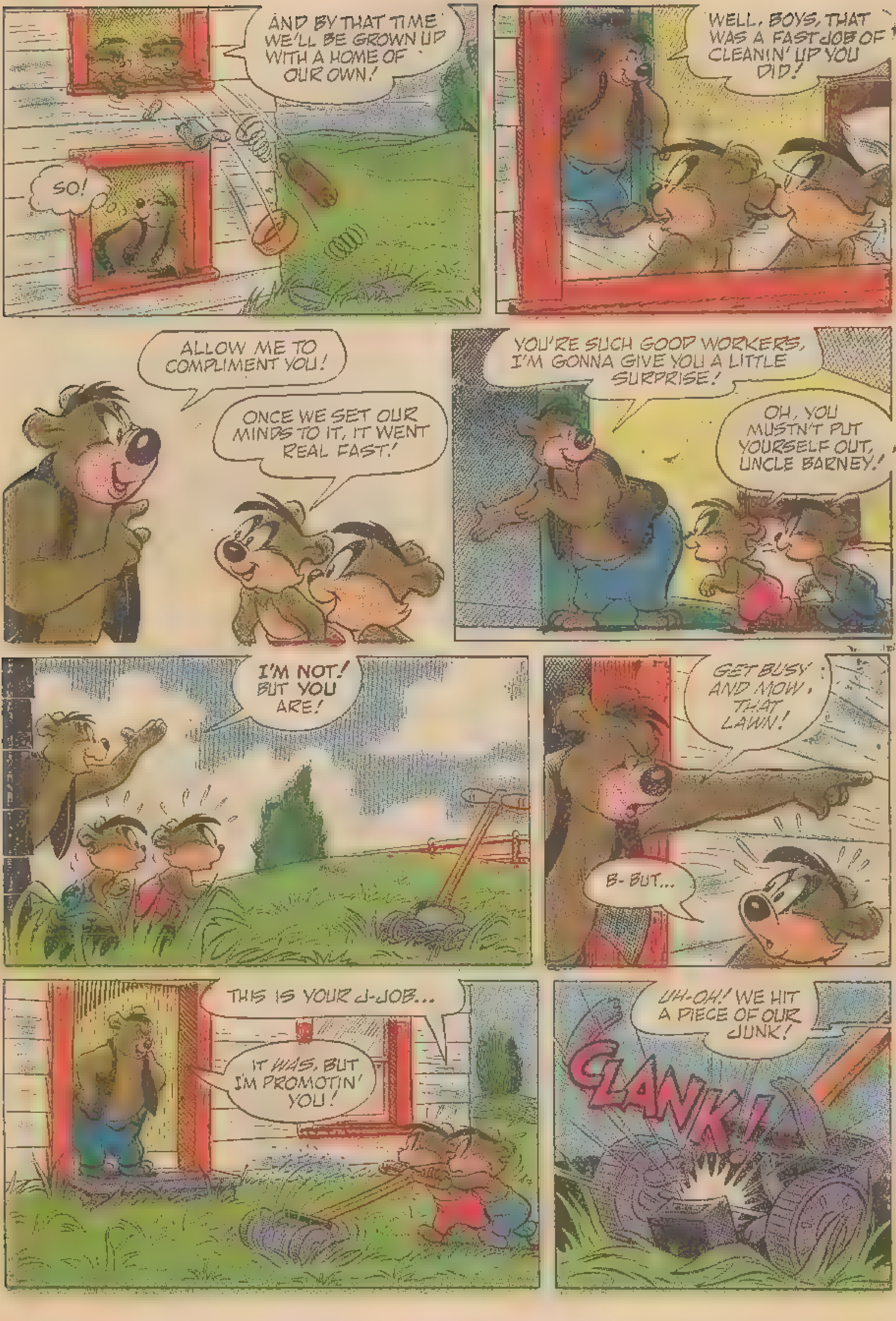
They certainly did. More than little Bertie would ever know.

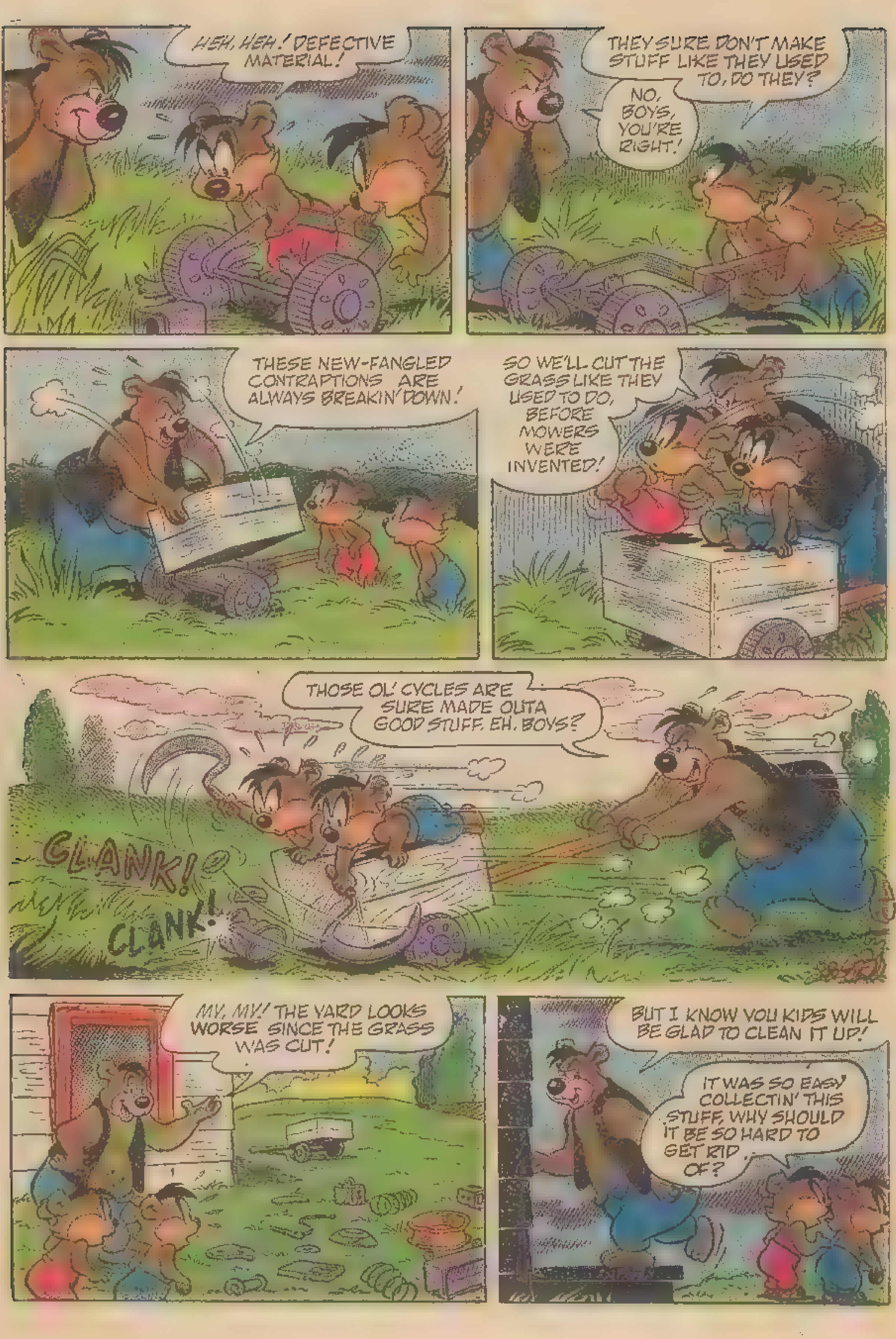


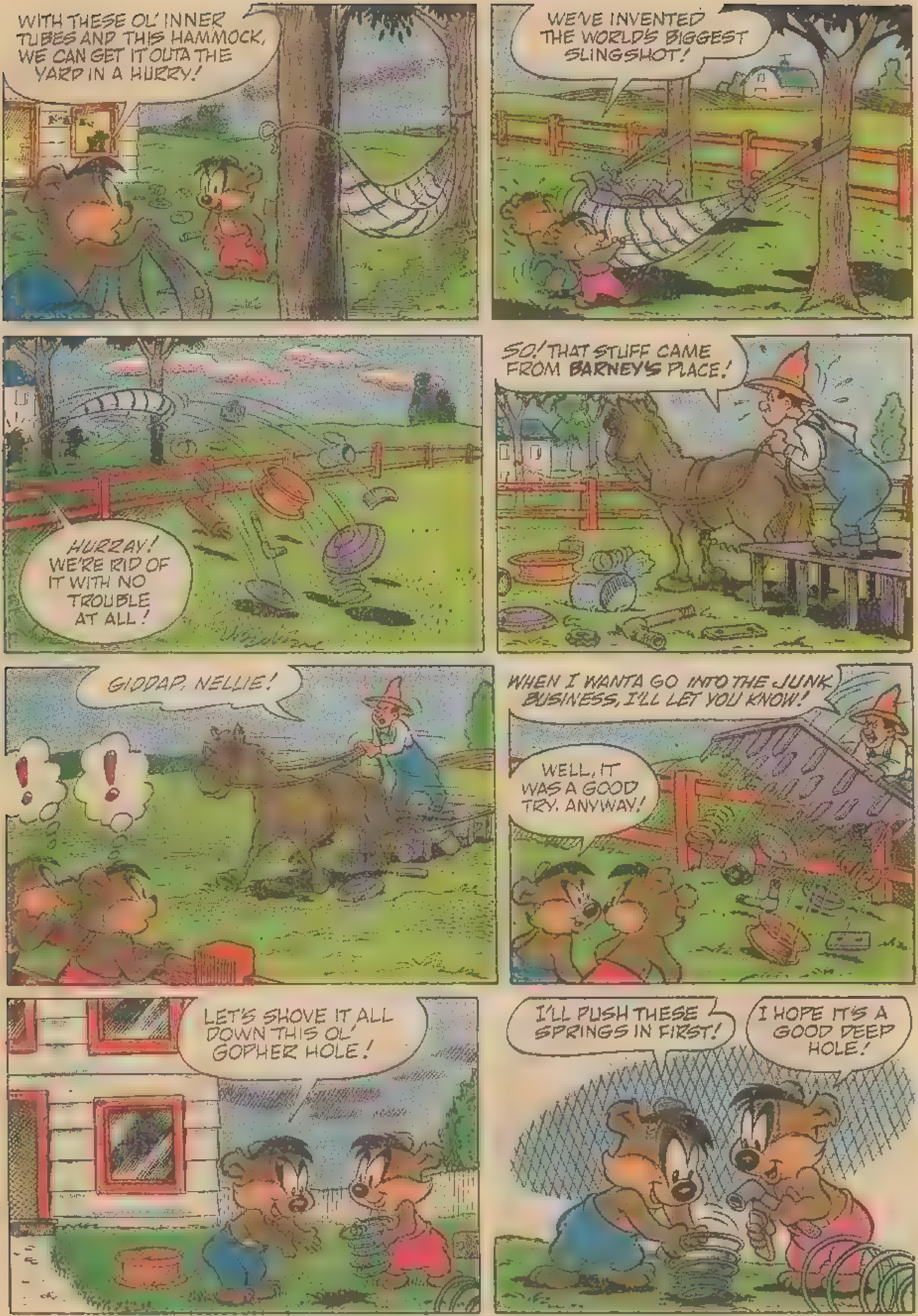

flip 'n' dip
WE BALANCE EACH OTHER, DIP!
YEAH, FLIP, THAT MEANS WE WEIGH THE SAME!
HERE'S MY CHANCE TO SNEAK INTO TOWN WITHOUT THOSE KIDS!
COPYRIGHT, 1955, BY WESTERN PRINTING & LITHO. CO.
I WONDER HOW **MUCH** WE WEIGH?
THERE GOES POP TO TOWN! LET'S GO WITH HIM AND GET WEIGHED!
THEY ALWAYS WANT TO BUY EVERYTHING THEY SEE!
FARES PLEASE
JUNGLE BUS STOP
ONE TO TOWN!
ONE? DON'T LOOK NOW BUT THERE ARE TWO MORE!
TO JUNGLE TOWN
YOU KIDS WILL BREAK ME YET!
ALL ABOARD! GIDDAP, GUS!
TO JUNG- TOWN
WILL YOU GET US WEIGHED, POP?
I'LL NOT SPEND ANOTHER CENT ON YOU!
JUNGLE POST OFFICE
BUT, POP—
OKAY, I KNOW HOW TO GET YOU WEIGHED FOR FREE!

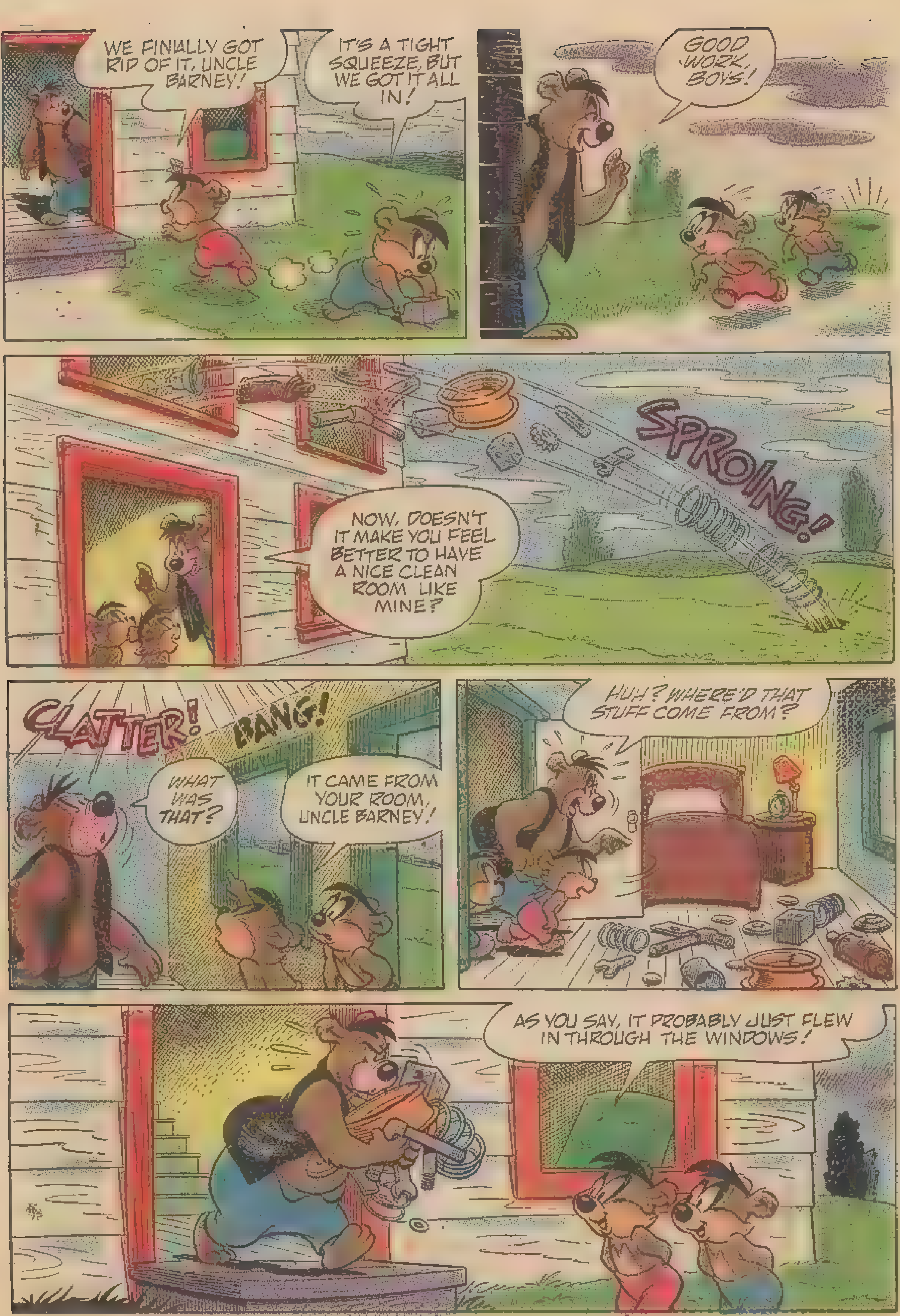

STAMPS AND PARCEL POST
WOULD YOU MIND PUTTIN' THESE KIDS ON YOUR SCALE?
WHAT A NERVE!
HOW MUCH?
(CHUCKLE!) I'LL FIX THIS CHEAP SKATE!
THAT'LL BE $ 1.98 IN STAMPS!
WHAT?
OKAY, SINCE YOU'RE SO SMART, YOU CAN DELIVER THEM TO MY HOUSE!
WHY, SURE!
JUNGLE POST OFFICE
ANYWAY, I GOT RID OF 'EM FOR A WHILE!
UH-OH! I HAVEN'T GOT BUS FARE HOME, AND IT'S A TEN-MILE WALK!
HERE COMES SOMEBODY DRIVIN' MY WAY!
SORRY! NO RIDERS!
IT'S FUN BEIN' FIRST-CLASS MAIL!
SEE YOU AT HOME, POP!

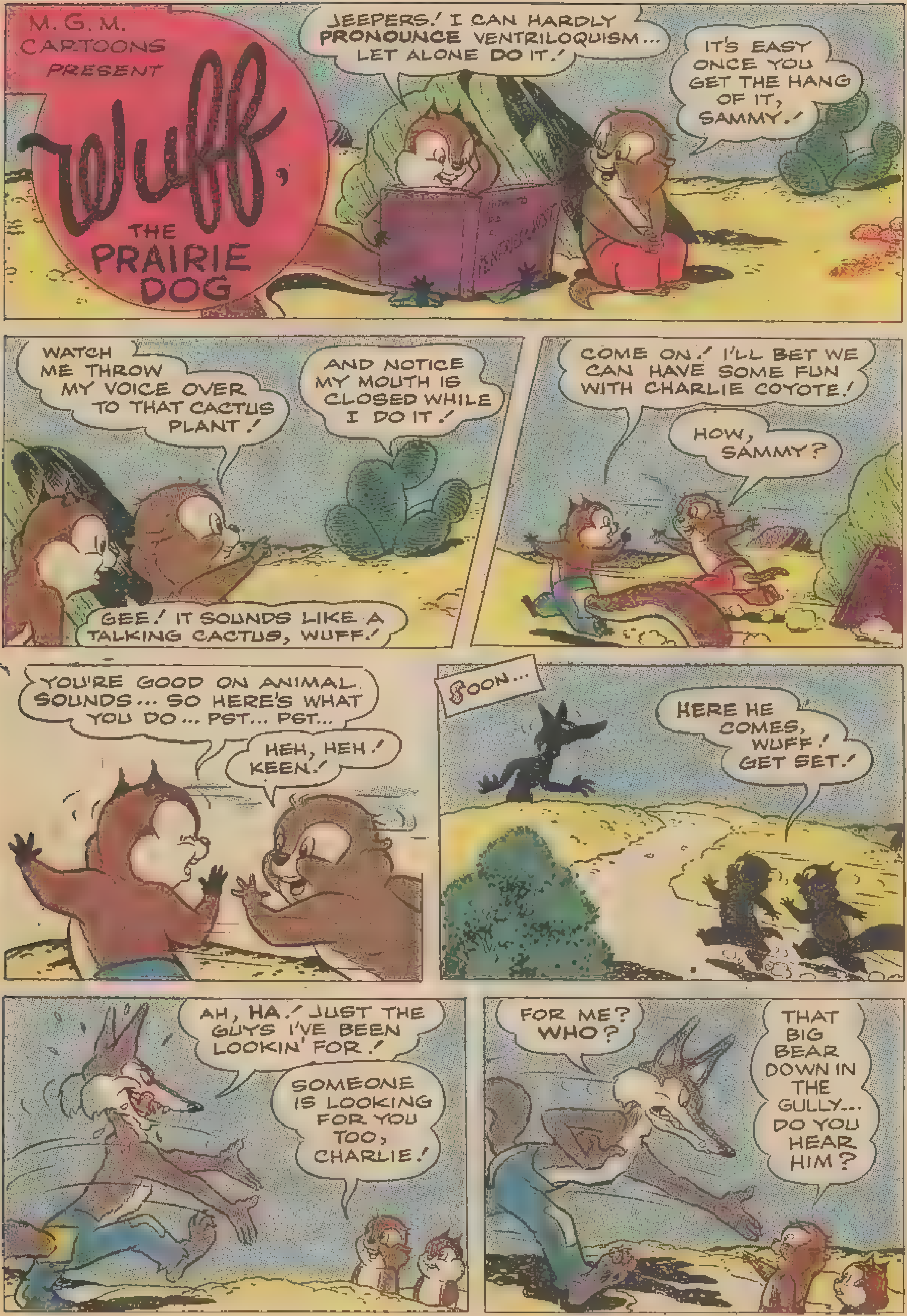

M-G-M- CARTOONS present
Fuzzy and Wuzzy
JUST LOOK AT THIS ROOM! WHERE'D ALL THIS JUNK COME FROM?
UH...WE DON'T KNOW...THAT IS... ER...
IT PROBABLY JUST FLEW IN THE WINDOW, HUH?
HEH, HEH! MAYBE WE'D BETTER KEEP OUR WINDOW CLOSED!
YOU'LL NOTICE THAT TRASH DOESN'T JUST HAPPEN TO LAND IN MY ROOM!
YOU'VE BEEN VERY LUCKY!
NO MORE EXCUSES! GET THAT STUFF OUTA HERE!
WHERE'LL WE PUT IT, FUZZY?
ALL HE SAID WAS TO GET IT OUTA THE ROOM!
AND WITH ALL THIS HIGH GRASS IN THE YARD, I THINK OUR PROBLEM'S SOLVED!
HE'LL NEVER FIND IT TILL HE MOWS THE LAWN!

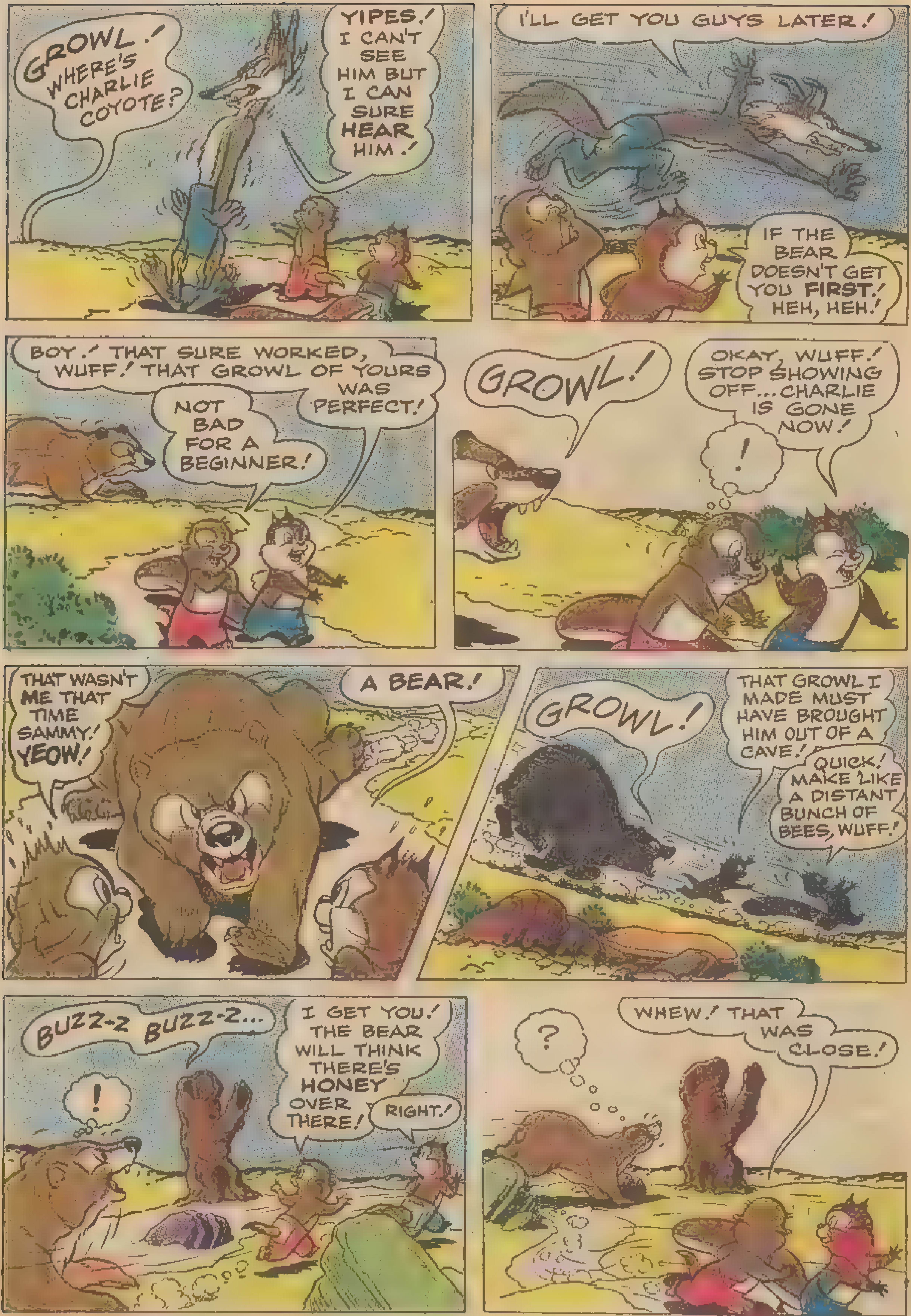

AND BY THAT TIME WE'LL BE GROWN UP WITH A HOME OF OUR OWN!
SO!
WELL, BOYS, THAT WAS A FAST JOB OF CLEANIN' UP YOU DID!
ALLOW ME TO COMPLIMENT YOU!
ONCE WE SET OUR MINDS TO IT, IT WENT REAL FAST!
YOU'RE SUCH GOOD WORKERS, I'M GONNA GIVE YOU A LITTLE SURPRISE!
OH, YOU MUSTN'T PUT YOURSELF OUT, UNCLE BARNEY!
I'M NOT! BUT YOU ARE!
GET BUSY AND MOW THAT LAWN!
B- BUT...
THIS IS YOUR J-JOB...
IT WAS, BUT I'M PROMOTIN' YOU!
UH-OH! WE HIT A PIECE OF OUR JUNK!
CLANK!

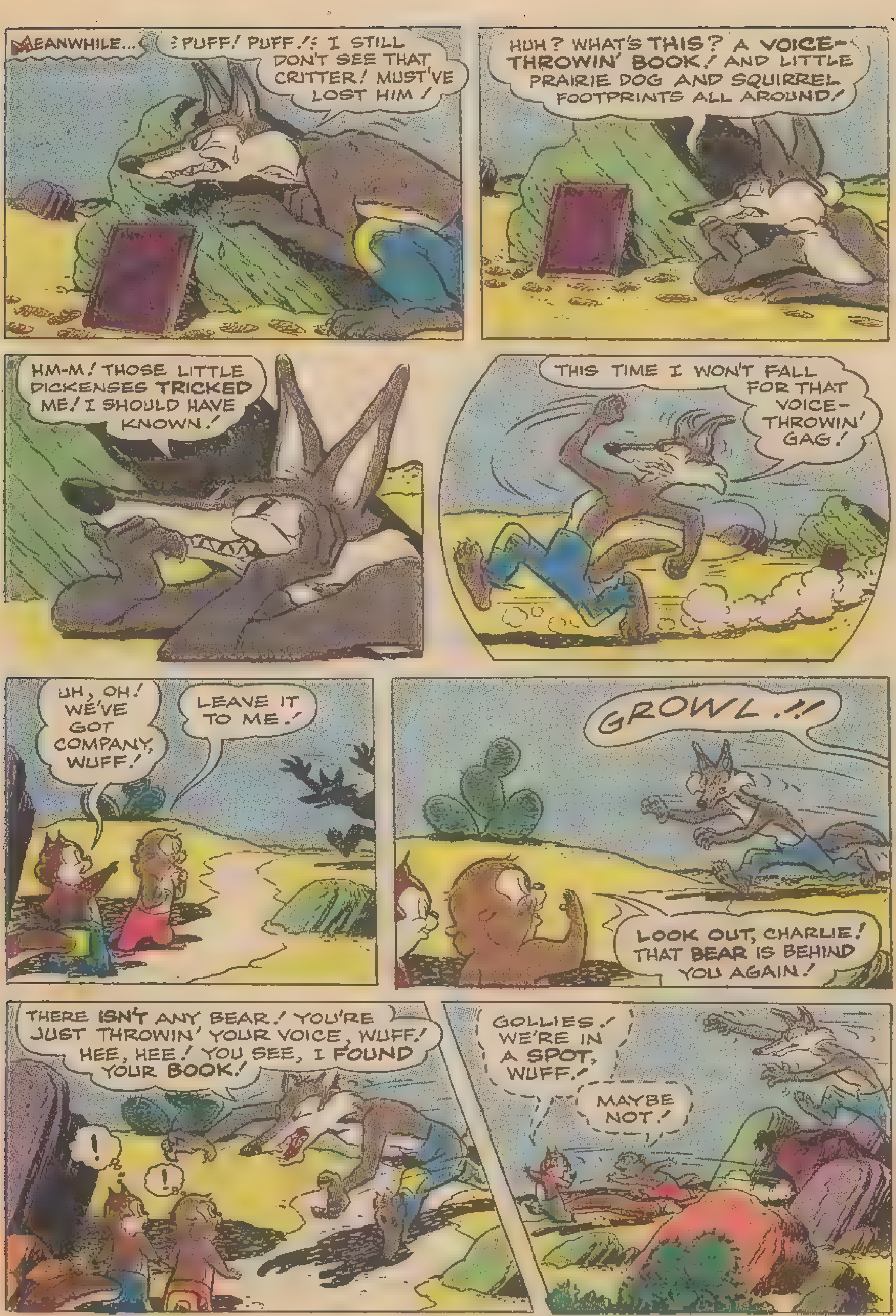

HEH, HEH! DEFECTIVE MATERIAL!
THEY SURE DON'T MAKE STUFF LIKE THEY USED TO, DO THEY?
NO, BOYS, YOU'RE RIGHT!
THESE NEW-FANGLED CONTRAPTIONS ARE ALWAYS BREAKIN' DOWN!
SO WE'LL CUT THE GRASS LIKE THEY USED TO DO, BEFORE MOWERS WERE INVENTED!
THOSE OL' CYCLES ARE SURE MADE OUTA GOOD STUFF, EH, BOYS?
CLANK!
CLANK!
MY, MY! THE YARD LOOKS WORSE SINCE THE GRASS WAS CUT!
BUT I KNOW YOU KIDS WILL BE GLAD TO CLEAN IT UP!
IT WAS SO EASY COLLECTIN' THIS STUFF, WHY SHOULD IT BE SO HARD TO GET RID OF?

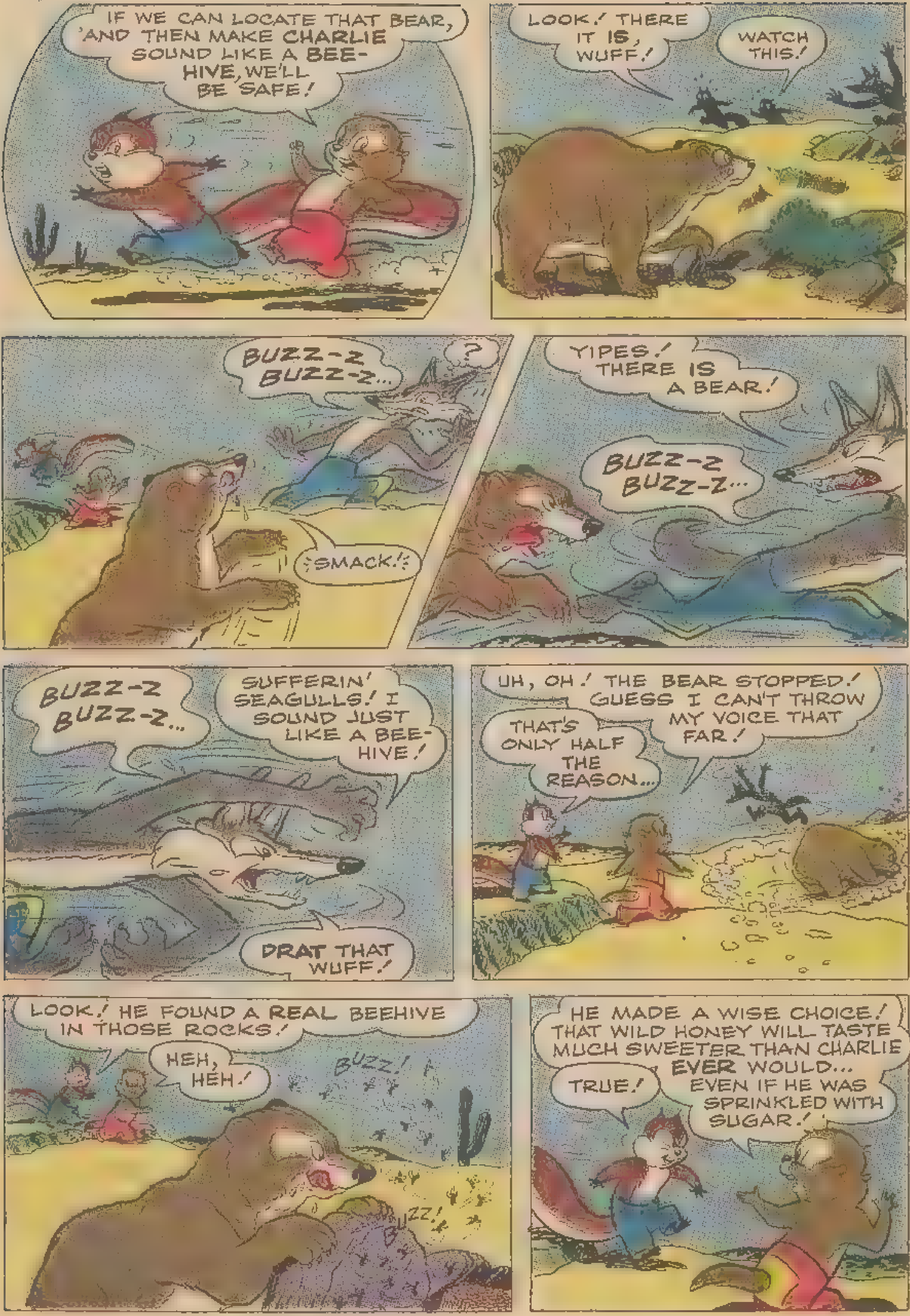

WITH THESE OL' INNER TUBES AND THIS HAMMOCK, WE CAN GET IT OUTA THE YARD IN A HURRY!
WE'VE INVENTED THE WORLD'S BIGGEST SLINGSHOT!
HURRAY! WE'RE RID OF IT WITH NO TROUBLE AT ALL!
SO! THAT STUFF CAME FROM BARNEY'S PLACE!
GIDDAP, NELLIE!
!
!
WHEN I WANTA GO INTO THE JUNK BUSINESS, I'LL LET YOU KNOW!
WELL, IT WAS A GOOD TRY, ANYWAY!
LET'S SHOVE IT ALL DOWN THIS OL' GOPHER HOLE!
I'LL PUSH THESE SPRINGS IN FIRST!
I HOPE IT'S A GOOD DEEP HOLE!

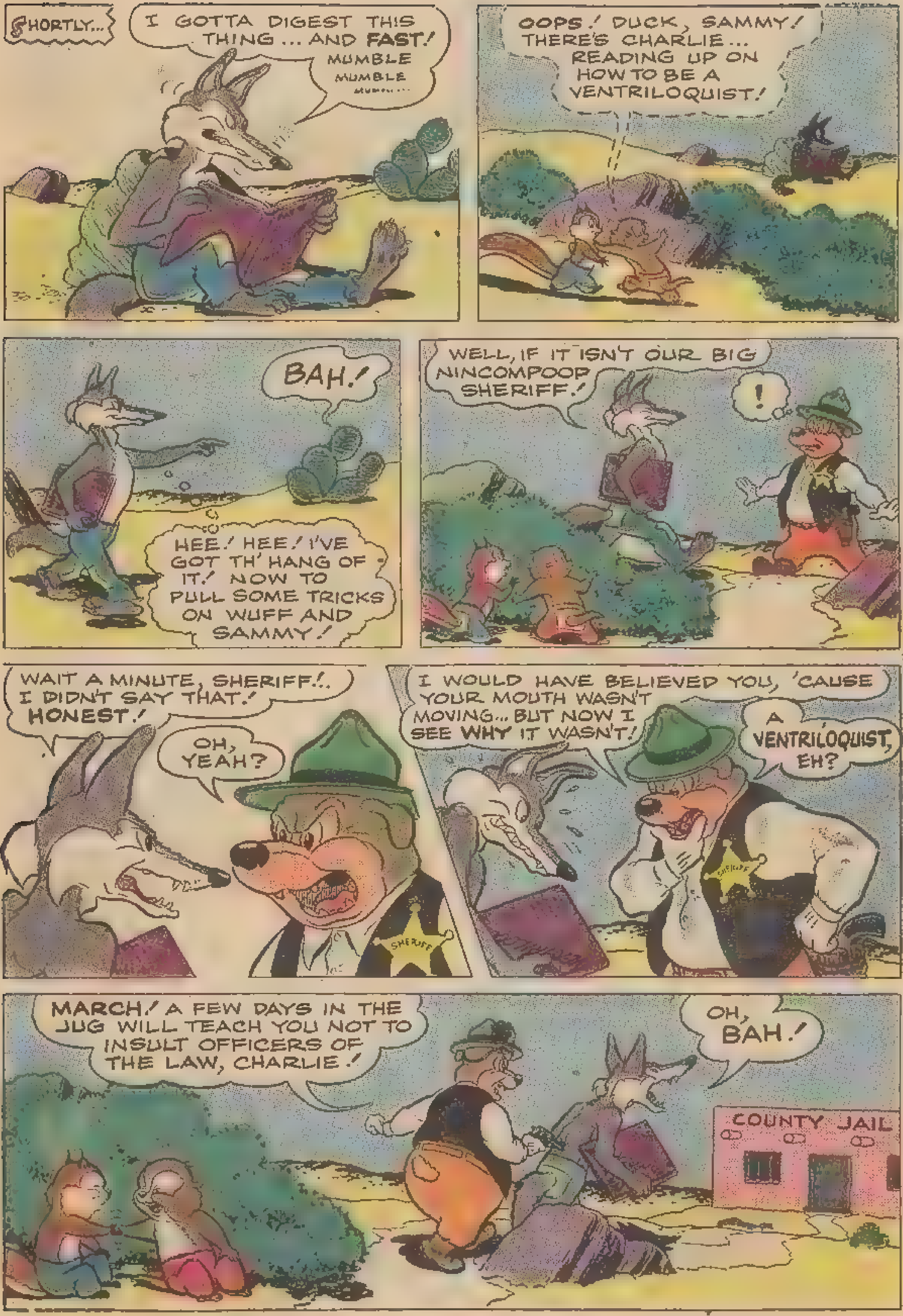

WE FINALLY GOT RID OF IT, UNCLE BARNEY!
IT'S A TIGHT SQUEEZE, BUT WE GOT IT ALL IN!
GOOD WORK, BOYS!
NOW, DOESN'T IT MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER TO HAVE A NICE CLEAN ROOM LIKE MINE?
SPROING!
CLATTER!
BANG!
WHAT WAS THAT?
IT CAME FROM YOUR ROOM, UNCLE BARNEY!
HUH? WHERE'D THAT STUFF COME FROM?
AS YOU SAY, IT PROBABLY JUST FLEW IN THROUGH THE WINDOWS!

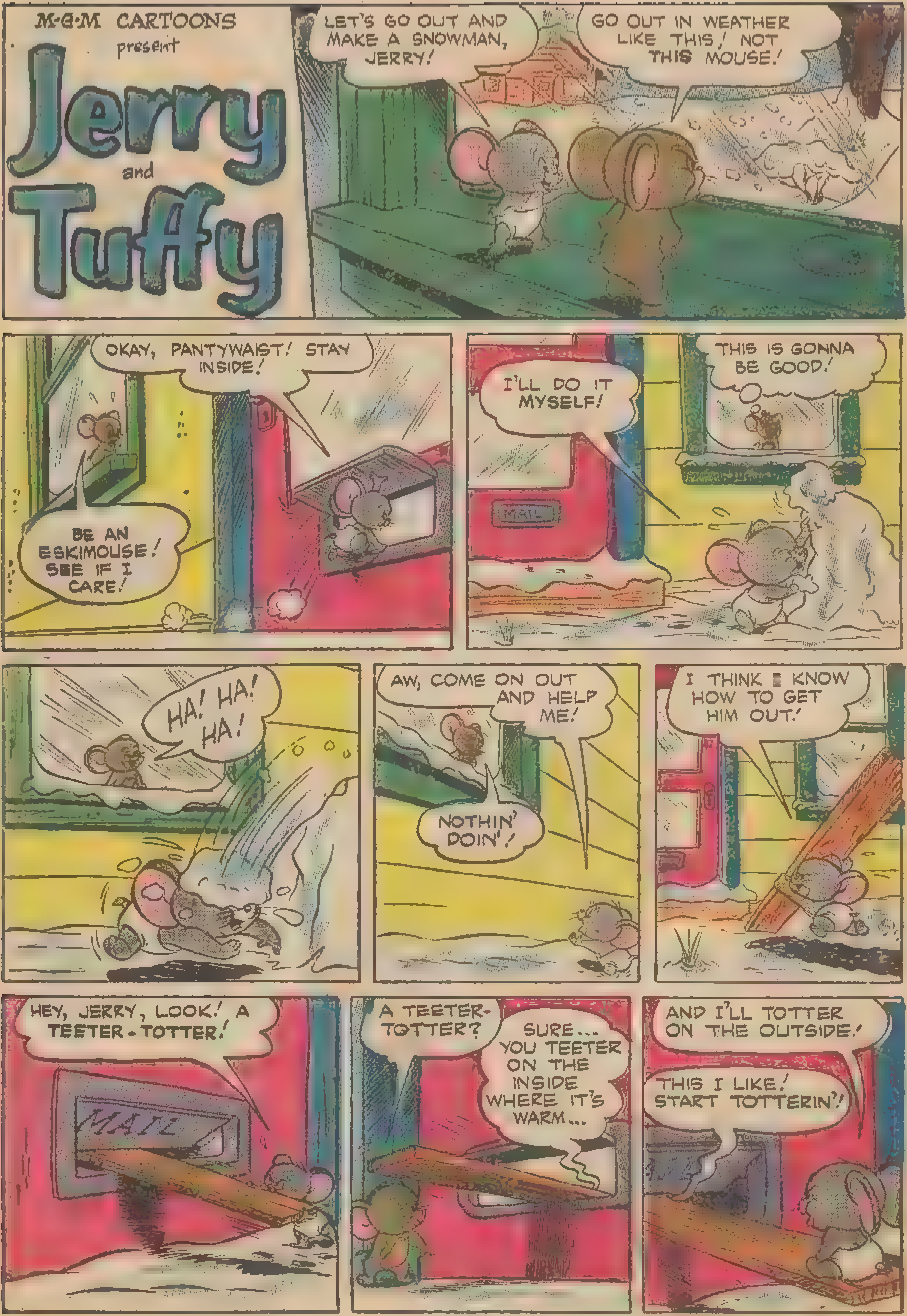

M. G. M. CARTOONS PRESENT
Wuff, THE PRAIRIE DOG
JEEPERS! I CAN HARDLY PRONOUNCE VENTRILOQUISM... LET ALONE DO IT!
IT'S EASY ONCE YOU GET THE HANG OF IT, SAMMY!
WATCH ME THROW MY VOICE OVER TO THAT CACTUS PLANT!
AND NOTICE MY MOUTH IS CLOSED WHILE I DO IT!
GEE! IT SOUNDS LIKE A TALKING CACTUS, WUFF!
COME ON! I'LL BET WE CAN HAVE SOME FUN WITH CHARLIE COYOTE!
HOW, SAMMY?
YOU'RE GOOD ON ANIMAL SOUNDS... SO HERE'S WHAT YOU DO... PST... PST...
HEH, HEH! KEEN!
SOON...
HERE HE COMES, WUFF! GET SET!
AH, HA! JUST THE GUYS I'VE BEEN LOOKIN' FOR!
SOMEONE IS LOOKING FOR YOU TOO, CHARLIE!
FOR ME? WHO?
THAT BIG BEAR DOWN IN THE GULLY... DO YOU HEAR HIM?

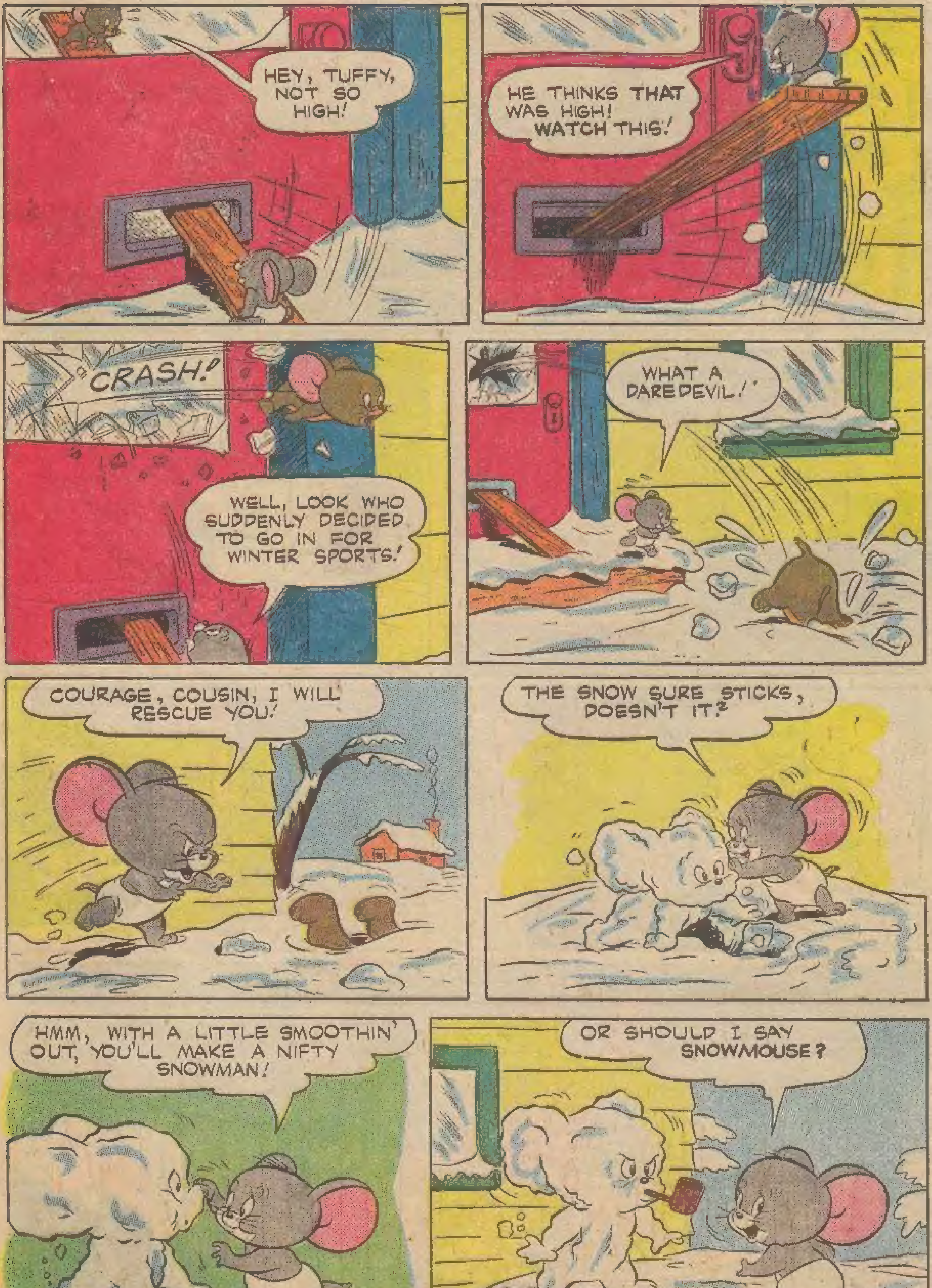

GROWL! WHERE'S CHARLIE COYOTE?
YIPES! I CAN'T SEE HIM BUT I CAN SURE **HEAR** HIM!
I'LL GET YOU GUYS LATER!
IF THE BEAR DOESN'T GET YOU **FIRST**! HEH, HEH!
BOY! THAT SURE WORKED, WUFF! THAT GROWL OF YOURS WAS PERFECT!
NOT BAD FOR A BEGINNER!
GROWL!
OKAY, WUFF! STOP SHOWING OFF...CHARLIE IS GONE NOW!
!
THAT WASN'T **ME** THAT TIME SAMMY! **YEOW!**
A BEAR!
GROWL!
THAT GROWL I MADE MUST HAVE BROUGHT HIM OUT OF A CAVE!
QUICK! MAKE LIKE A DISTANT BUNCH OF BEES, WUFF!
BUZZ-Z BUZZ-Z...
!
I GET YOU! THE BEAR WILL THINK THERE'S **HONEY** OVER THERE!
RIGHT!
?
WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE!

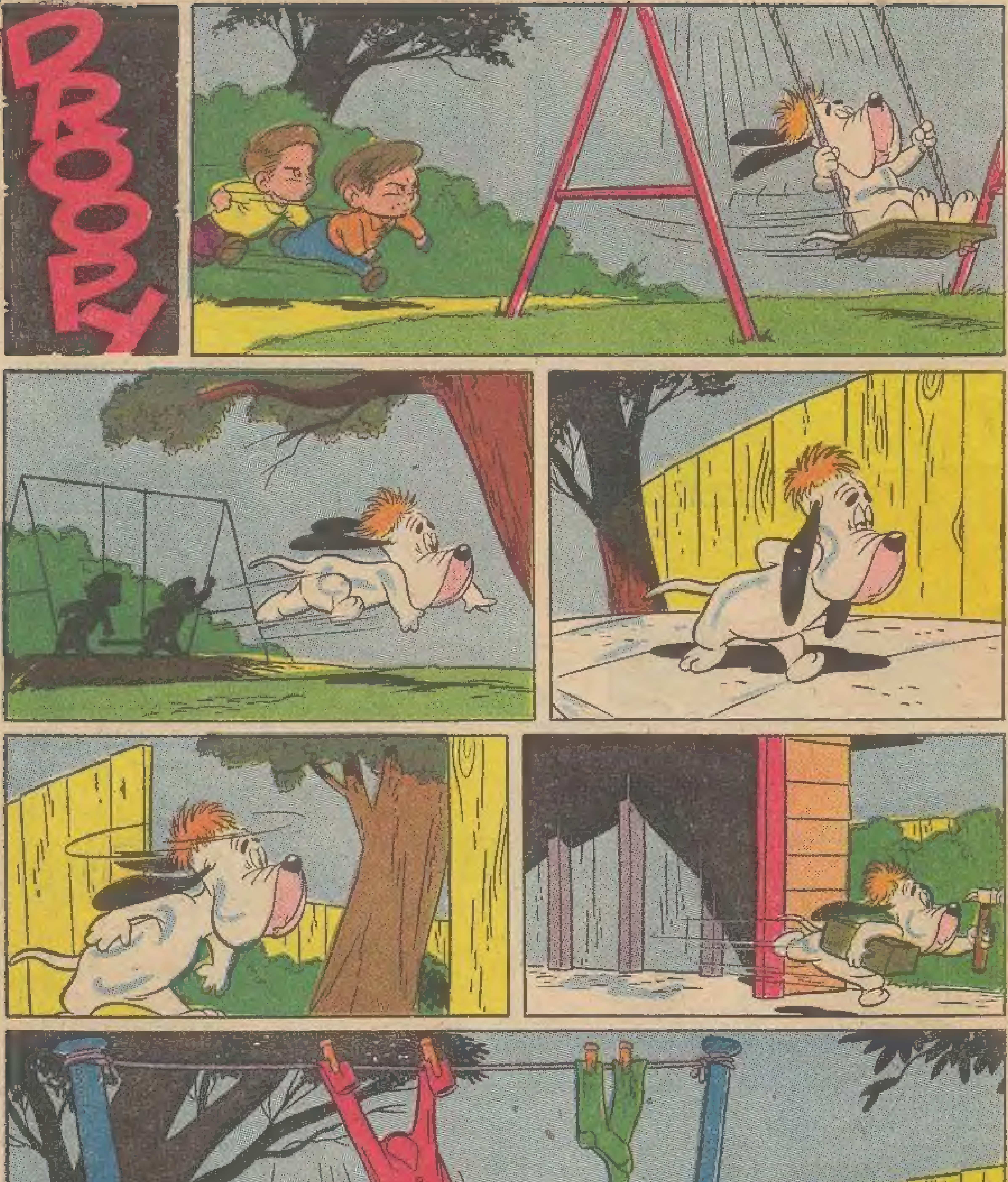

MEANWHILE...
:PUFF! PUFF!: I STILL DON'T SEE THAT CRITTER! MUST'VE LOST HIM!
HUH? WHAT'S THIS? A VOICE-THROWIN' BOOK! AND LITTLE PRAIRIE DOG AND SQUIRREL FOOTPRINTS ALL AROUND!
HM-M! THOSE LITTLE DICKENSES TRICKED ME! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN!
THIS TIME I WON'T FALL FOR THAT VOICE-THROWIN' GAG!
UH, OH! WE'VE GOT COMPANY, WUFF!
LEAVE IT TO ME!
GROWL!!!
LOOK OUT, CHARLIE! THAT BEAR IS BEHIND YOU AGAIN!
THERE ISN'T ANY BEAR! YOU'RE JUST THROWIN' YOUR VOICE, WUFF! HEE, HEE! YOU SEE, I FOUND YOUR BOOK!
!
!
GOLLIES! WE'RE IN A SPOT, WUFF!
MAYBE NOT!


IF WE CAN LOCATE THAT BEAR, 'AND THEN MAKE CHARLIE SOUND LIKE A BEE-HIVE, WE'LL BE SAFE!
LOOK! THERE IT IS, WUFF!
WATCH THIS!
BUZZ-Z BUZZ-Z...
?
SMACK!
YIPES! THERE IS A BEAR!
BUZZ-Z BUZZ-Z...
BUZZ-Z BUZZ-Z...
SUFFERIN' SEAGULLS! I SOUND JUST LIKE A BEE-HIVE!
DRAT THAT WUFF!
UH, OH! THE BEAR STOPPED! GUESS I CAN'T THROW MY VOICE THAT FAR!
THAT'S ONLY HALF THE REASON...
LOOK! HE FOUND A REAL BEEHIVE IN THOSE ROCKS!
HEH, HEH!
BUZZ!
BUZZ!
HE MADE A WISE CHOICE! THAT WILD HONEY WILL TASTE MUCH SWEETER THAN CHARLIE EVER WOULD... EVEN IF HE WAS SPRINKLED WITH SUGAR!
TRUE!

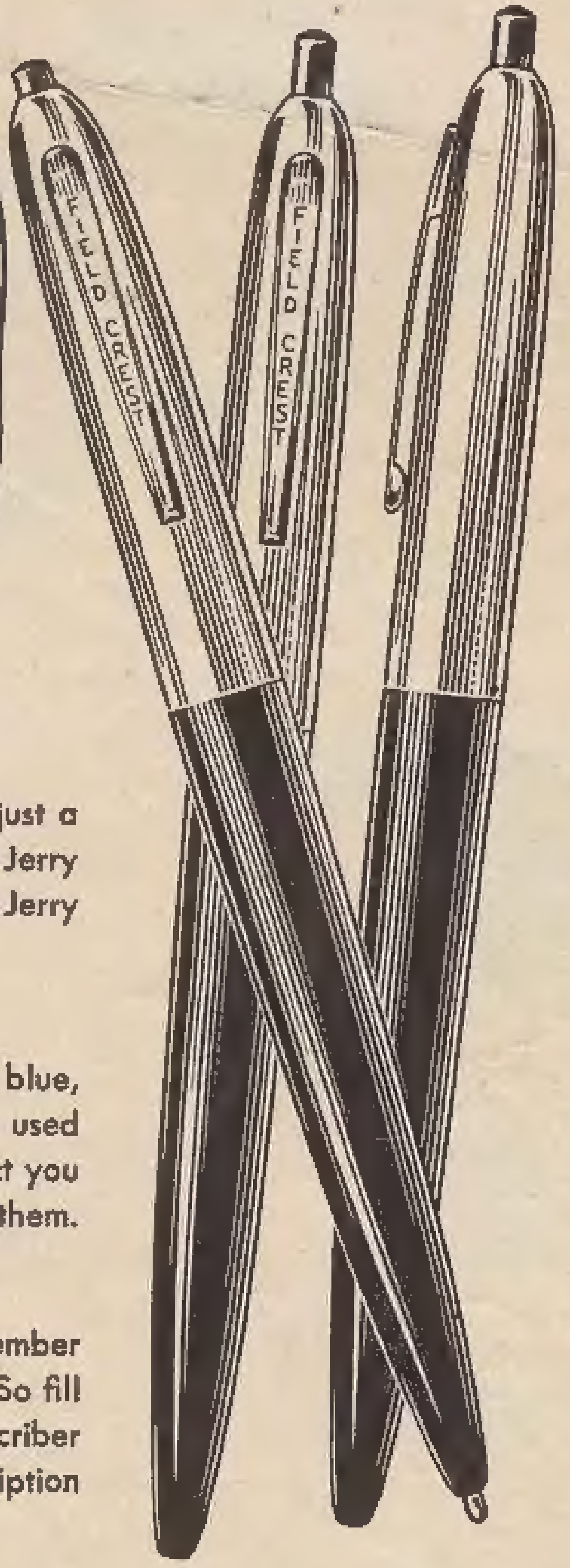

SHORTLY...
I GOTTA DIGEST THIS THING ... AND FAST! MUMBLE MUMBLE MUMBL...
OOPS! DUCK, SAMMY! THERE'S CHARLIE... READING UP ON HOW TO BE A VENTRILOQUIST!
BAH!
HEE! HEE! I'VE GOT TH' HANG OF IT! NOW TO PULL SOME TRICKS ON WUFF AND SAMMY!
WELL, IF IT ISN'T OUR BIG NINCOMPOOP SHERIFF!
!
SHERIFF
WAIT A MINUTE, SHERIFF!. I DIDN'T SAY THAT! HONEST!
OH, YEAH?
SHERIFF
I WOULD HAVE BELIEVED YOU, 'CAUSE YOUR MOUTH WASN'T MOVING... BUT NOW I SEE WHY IT WASN'T!
A VENTRILOQUIST, EH?
SHERIFF
MARCH! A FEW DAYS IN THE JUG WILL TEACH YOU NOT TO INSULT OFFICERS OF THE LAW, CHARLIE!
OH, BAH!
COUNTY JAIL


M-G-M CARTOONS present
Jerry and Tuffy
LET'S GO OUT AND MAKE A SNOWMAN, JERRY!
GO OUT IN WEATHER LIKE THIS! NOT THIS MOUSE!
OKAY, PANTYWAIST! STAY INSIDE!
BE AN ESKIMOUSE! SEE IF I CARE!
I'LL DO IT MYSELF!
THIS IS GONNA BE GOOD!
MAIL
HA! HA! HA!
AW, COME ON OUT AND HELP ME!
NOTHIN' DOIN'!
I THINK I KNOW HOW TO GET HIM OUT!
HEY, JERRY, LOOK! A TEETER-TOTTER!
MAIL
A TEETER-TOTTER?
SURE... YOU TEETER ON THE INSIDE WHERE IT'S WARM...
AND I'LL TOTTER ON THE OUTSIDE!
THIS I LIKE! START TOTTERIN'!


HEY, TUFFY, NOT SO HIGH!
HE THINKS THAT WAS HIGH! WATCH THIS!
CRASH!
WELL, LOOK WHO SUDDENLY DECIDED TO GO IN FOR WINTER SPORTS!
WHAT A DAREDEVIL!
COURAGE, COUSIN, I WILL RESCUE YOU!
THE SNOW SURE STICKS, DOESN'T IT?
HMM, WITH A LITTLE SMOOTHIN' OUT, YOU'LL MAKE A NIFTY SNOWMAN!
OR SHOULD I SAY SNOWMOUSE?


DROOPY
NAILS

WE'VE GOT SOMETHING SPECIAL FOR YOU!



All three of these wonderful automatic push button pens at just a fraction of the normal cost . . . when you subscribe to Tom and Jerry comics. All three pens plus 12 fascinating issues of Tom and Jerry . . . a regular $3.00 value . . . can be yours for just $1.50.

Three colors perfect for school!

Each of these handsome pens writes in a different color . . . blue, green and red. Just think of the many times you could have used different color inks for your homework or some special project you may have been working on. This is a grand opportunity to get them.

Take advantage of this tremendous saving today!

This offer is really too good for anyone to pass up. And remember you save on Tom and Jerry comics too, when you subscribe. So fill out the coupon below today! Even if you are already a subscriber you can get these pens now because we'll start your new subscription when your present one expires.

CUT ON DOTTED LINE. PLEASE PRINT PLAINLY.

A PLEDGE DELL COMIC TO PARENTS

The Dell Trademark is a positive guarantee that the comic magazine bearing it contains only clean and wholesome juvenile entertainment. The Dell code eliminates entirely, rather than regulates, objectionable material. That's why when your child buys a Dell Comic you can be sure it contains only good fun and happy adventures. "DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS" is our credo and constant goal.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: ☐ 1 year-12 issues $1.00
☐ 2 yrs.-24 issues $1.85 ☐ 3 yrs.-36 issues $2.70
Canada: ☐ 1 yr. $1.20; ☐ 2 yrs. $2.00; ☐ 3 yrs. $3.00

Mail To: DELL PUBLISHING CO., INC. DEPT. 3TJ
10 W. 33rd St., New York 1, N. Y.

Please enter subscription to Tom & Jerry Comics. Include special offer of three automatic push button pens and Dell Comics Club Membership Certificate.

Name .... Age ....
St. and No. ....
City .... Zone.......... State ....

I am enclosing remittance for $ .... in full payment.

(If this is a gift subscription please fill in below. List any additional names on separate sheet)

ENCLOSE GIFT CARD TO READ FROM:

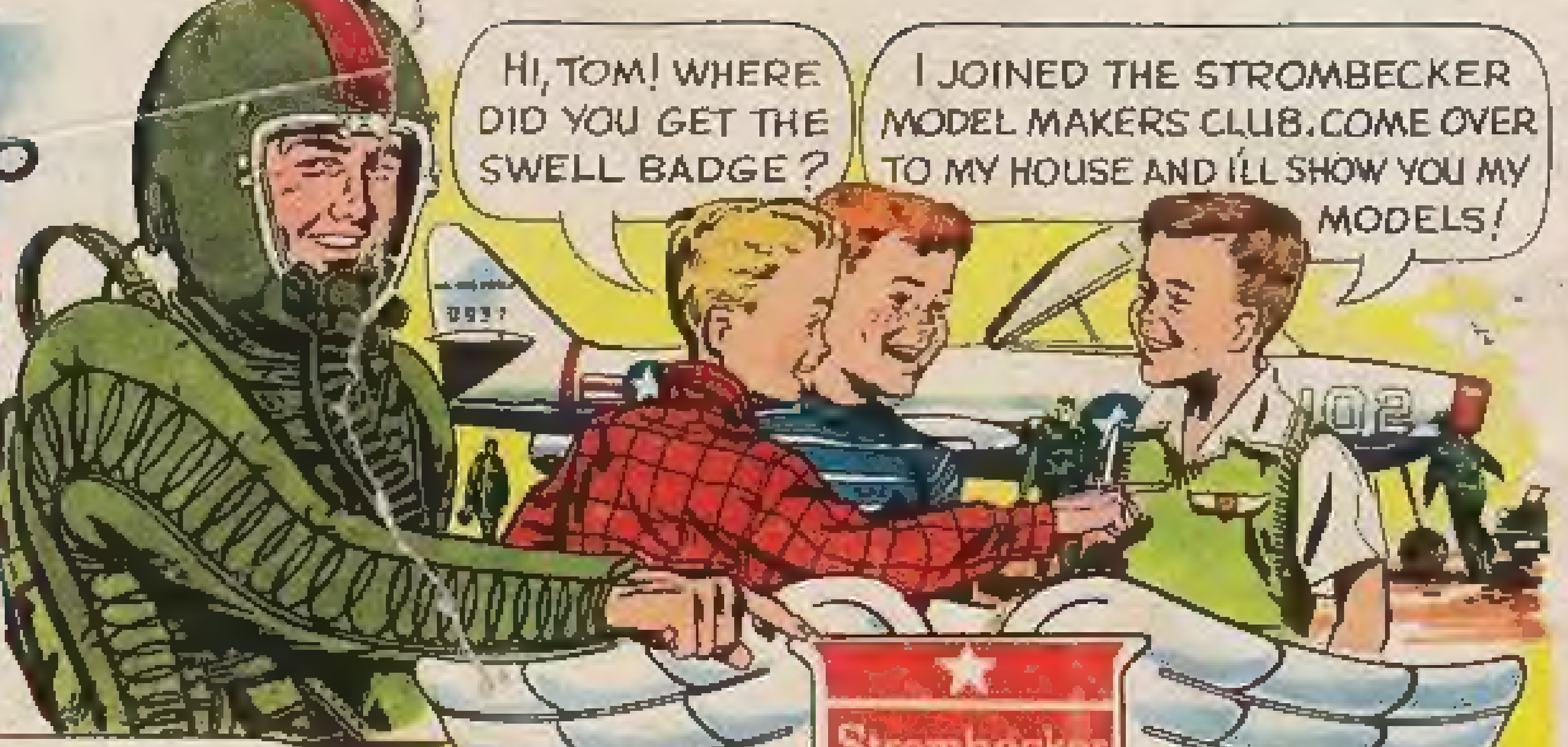
Donor's Name ....
St. and No. ....
City .... Zone.......... State ....

Capt. "JET" says... it's EASY and FUN to

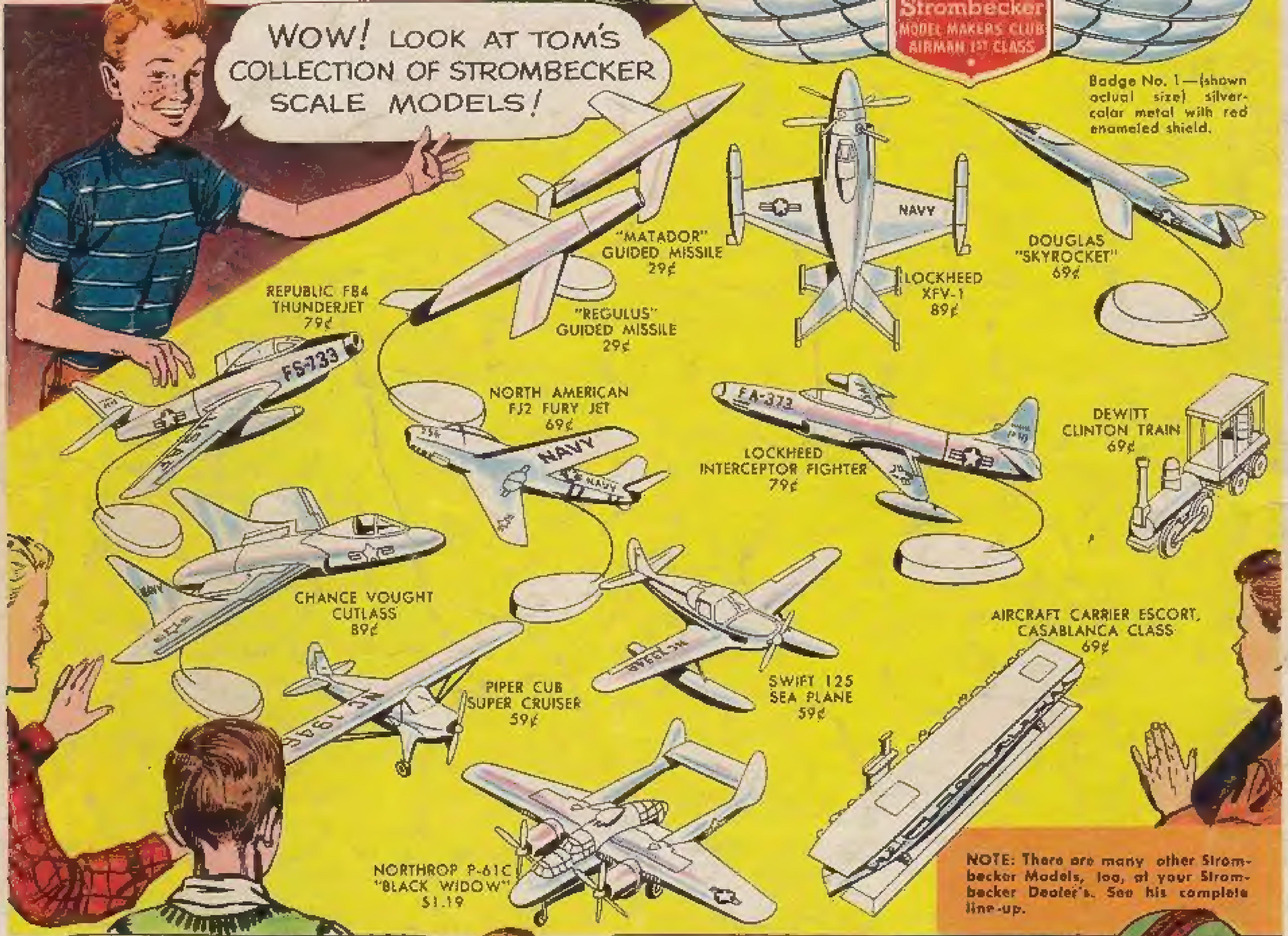
Win Your Wings

in the Strombecker

Model Makers Club


HI, TOM! WHERE DID YOU GET THE SWELL BADGE?
I JOINED THE STROMBECKER MODEL MAKERS CLUB. COME OVER TO MY HOUSE AND I'LL SHOW YOU MY MODELS!
Strombecker
MODEL MAKERS CLUB
AIRMAN 1ST CLASS

Badge No. 1—(shown actual size) silver-color metal with red enameled shield.


WOW! LOOK AT TOM'S COLLECTION OF STROMBECKER SCALE MODELS!
"MATADOR" GUIDED MISSILE 29¢
LOCKHEED XFV-1 89¢
DOUGLAS "SKYROCKET" 69¢
REPUBLIC F84 THUNDERJET 79¢
"REGULUS" GUIDED MISSILE 29¢
NORTH AMERICAN FJ2 FURY JET 69¢
LOCKHEED INTERCEPTOR FIGHTER 79¢
DEWITT CLINTON TRAIN 69¢
CHANCE VOUGHT CUTLASS 89¢
AIRCRAFT CARRIER ESCORT, CASABLANCA CLASS 69¢
PIPER CUB SUPER CRUISER 59¢
SWIFT 125 SEA PLANE 59¢
NORTHROP P-61C "BLACK WIDOW" $1.19

NOTE: There are many other Strombecker Models, too, at your Strombecker Dealer's. See his complete line-up.

STROMBECKER MODEL KITS CONTAIN ALL THE PARTS YOU NEED ...AND THEY'RE READY-SHAPED SO YOU CAN GET TO WORK RIGHT AWAY AND HAVE MORE FUN BUILDING YOUR MODELS IN THE SHORTEST POSSIBLE TIME.

Capt. "JET" says...

Don't delay! Go to your Strombecker Dealer

Find the nearest store where you can get Strombecker Model Kits. Start your thrilling collection of authentic Strombecker models your friends will admire.

In each kit . . . you will find Application Blank and full details how to join MODEL MAKERS CLUB and how to get colorful Badges, secret Membership Number and Secret Code.

© 1955 Strombeck-Becker Mfg. Co., Moline, Illinois